

# E2PDF Report

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Tue Feb 08 04:13:34 CST 2022

## **SMS with Aunt Carol( +12106647331 )**

**Me**

*Greetings again, ( Aunt ) Carol. This is Michael. ( They're coming to get you ) Barbara gave me your number after I spoke with her a couple hours ago. Please, I need your guidance. Patricia and I have been in conversation, from 100% phone battery to 0%, about fourteen and a half hours, several times over the past two years. We have fallen in love. She actually asked me to marry her. Yes, we are aware that will involve much paperwork. But the hearts want.... We had plans to meet this Thanksgiving, or Christmas Eve morning at the latest. But I haven't heard from her since March. Pamela and Paula have been telling ridiculous, contradicting lies. What she told me about her life with Tommy is extremely disheartening. I fear she may be in danger. I am sick with worry. I have a very specific question to ask you, as well as extended conversation. Would you call me? I would greatly appreciate your opinion and time.*

28 12 2021 20:40

**Me**

*I wish you were here. I would like to hold your hand. Something is very wrong. I trust Patricia completely. I do not trust those around her. Something is wrong. I was told to Stay Home I have done as I was asked thus far I need more information Please*

*This is the most important thing to me There is nothing more important to me than Patty's safety and well being We agreed to live out our lives Engrossed in each Other Attentions and affections But her words have been stolen And others are using her voice Something is very wrong And I need your help*

28 12 2021 23:17

**Me**

*When you laid your hand on my chest, after you asked me to go into a trance, what did you do? Why am I supposed to Stay Home?*

29 12 2021 07:53

**Me**

**Aunt Carol**

*Michael, something is definitely very mixed up.. I want to help you get to the bottom of things but I have to hear all sides of course.... And I know you don't want lies so I need to find out what is going on. It's true what you say that Patty is almost impossible to reach.... And it's funny that only Pam seems to reach her but she says she has a hard time as well. Since you last texted me, I can not get a hold of Pam either.*

*Michael, I'm not saying that I'm going to just believe everything everyone says... but I want to hear the lies too so I can see what you're up against.*

*There is another thing that is very puzzling to me. I'm wondering who was impersonating me and putting you into a trance. We need to find out who did that. I know the powers that I have and they are way more powerful than what that impersonator did! Especially if you have no memory of it then that is very weak!. My powers are from God... And everyone else has to flee...I can help you against this thing done to you.*

*I have always thought you to be a gentle kind person and very interesting to talk to. I love your guitar playing... do you still have it?*

29 12 2021 13:40

**Me**

*I was listening to System of a Down. The words, "  
I'm just sitting in my car  
and waiting for my girl "*

*Ah. Thank you. Finally a real person to converse with.  
That was harsh, I am bitter and jaded, though still not  
green, neither with inexperience nor envy nor greed.*

*I have just finished, the past week, staining a hand-carved, fromma furniture end, Honduran Mahogany electric guitar body and strung it up. Also, replaced a broken headstock onnan Epiphone acoustic 12 string, strung 6. I have constructed a home studio, though I have been living without electricity for eight months or so. Not hearing from Patricia has affected me. To date, I have about forty-nine tracks cut and finished. Mainly completely computer generated. Have been informed by the collaborator on one that she posted it on YouTube and its reached over a million views. That one wasn't even finished. My home is currently a construction zone/well insulated quiet place.*

*Actually, you had asked me to go into a trance state. I put in my headphones and listened to something ( probably Aphex Twin ) for about two mins. Then you took over from there. I remember you telling me to Stay Home, which is exactly what Patricia told me. We have shared some incredible " coincidental " experiences.*

29 12 2021 13:53

**Me**

*I have learned I have to hit send eventually. Waiting for two tax checks and the stimulus. Also, have pressed child support charges on Priscilla, at Patty's request. She can pay our low overhead for the next decade. The plan is to be starving artists, happy. We deserve each other.*

*Thank you*

29 12 2021 13:55

***Me***

*Many thankings of you. I sleep whenever I fall down. Call or text anytime. Very dark very early morning the best.*

29 12 2021 13:56

***Aunt Carol***

*Please send pictures of your work! I love art.... But of course I know you remember that I'm an artist as well. My latest is prisma-color pencils. I'd love to see your work!*

29 12 2021 14:04

***Me***

*This should amuse you. A friend and I conned our way into a night in jail using Walmart. We both wrote Discordian on the jail intake papers, and yucked it up with the armed staff.*

*They didn't enter the data until we were released. And, just like the man who wore a colander on his head at DPS to honor his religious affiliation - The Church of the Flying Spaghetti Monster - Discordians are now required by Texas law to have their religious holidays observed by the penal system. ( Offa Down )*

*A few months ago I called upon your God ( actually, Patricia's God. There is a healthy debate on ownership ) to protect me from evil while in her house. It worked.*

*She started coughing and sputtered the words, "*

*I don't have any money "*

*It was a rousing performance.*

*To wit:*

*I have become my namesake*

*The living embodiment of the Archangel Michael*

*The right hand of God*

*The one with the flaming sword in it*

*Destroyer of Sodom and Gomorrah*

*Murderer of Job's wives and children*

*I think I was gonna continue, I was inspired, but then that happened*

*And that's what happened*

29 12 2021 14:08

***Me***

*If you give me your email I can inundate your mailbox with audio. Mp3s. As soon as I get around Wifi. Today or tomorrow*

29 12 2021 14:09

***Me***

*Thank you, Carol. I am in tears right now*

29 12 2021 14:10

**Me**

*I love Patty. I believe she is my soulmate. Something is  
very wrong*

29 12 2021 14:11

**Me**

*Recent musings:*

*( Also, I have chosen a moniker fitting: I am the  
prophet [obblonge]*

*I am the son offa preacher man with a gun and a  
paranoid schizophrenic agoraphobic*

*We live and we die in our oblong boxes*

*I am the Future*

*I am the Way*

*I am not, however, the way to salvation*

*That only comes from within )*

*From oldest to newest:*

29 12 2021 14:48

**Me**

*Death tolls, already high, have been multiplied  
exponentially in the Central part of the State, due to a "  
weakness " in the operating systems of medical  
equipment and communication infrastructure that  
rendered our emergency treatment procedures and  
supply chains paralyzed during the already unusually  
extreme weather patterns now becoming more  
common. Patients' records and documented data have  
been found to be " unreliable ", with information being  
scrambled by an unsuspected algorithm. Fatal allergic  
reactions and improper dosage of normally life-saving  
drugs have decimated the population across all  
demographics. Our sources inform us this is most likely  
what the State labels a " homegrown terrorist attack ",  
unnoticed and lying dormant for years. Perpetrators  
unknown. In other news, several " too large to fail "  
financial institutions are beginning to report,  
internally, discrepancies in their accounting software  
and/or practices that for years have funneled funds into  
unknown locations. Actual revenues are no longer in a  
profitable margin, instead apparently used to construct  
projects that resulted in Rube Goldberg style wastes of  
effort and resources. Crops in the Central and  
MidWestern parts of the State are continuing to  
struggle for reasons also being deemed, confidentially  
until now, as purposeful acts against the  
Commonwealth. Please stay tuned for our exclusive  
reporting for further details.*

*" Are you unpopular? Will no one fuck you unless you  
pay them? The problem is theirs. You are the most  
important event to ever occur. Eat this. It tastes good,  
like murder should. Get fat and weak. And do as we  
s/tell you. "*

29 12 2021 14:48

**Me**

WHAT I KNOW NOW  
*A poem written in magazine clippings and glue*

YOUR ONLY JOB  
Still feeling depressed?  
NOTHING LIKE I IMAGINED  
People noticed  
PAIN  
EATING  
SOUND  
SLEEP  
AT A PRICE  
SILENCE  
GOODBYE

29 12 2021 14:49

**Me**

*So. At the onset of this Art Project I actually wrote a  
text message so long , this was after consuming diet  
instant peach iced tea, sugar, water, and Everclear,  
that my third party messaging app refused to even  
break it up.  
( Forgot to hit send )*

*That sounds weak assan excuse. Like a piece of paper,  
not even rectangular paper, taped to a convenience  
store bathroom door that's trying to tell you whether its  
okay to piss in that room.  
" Thank you but I can't at this time. "  
Are you gonna listen to an inkpencrawl onna torn  
12pack carton?*

29 12 2021 14:51

**Me**

*NOT ONLY AM I AN OFFENSIVE COORDINATOR,  
I'M ALSO A REINFORCING MEMBRANE*

29 12 2021 14:52

**Me**

*The Lemming Cycle  
March into the sea  
Can you see the shore?  
Doesn't matter  
It must be there  
Come with me  
Follow your leader  
Cibola is just over the horizon  
Swim*

29 12 2021 14:52

**Me**

*I will kill your discontinued models' burgeoning  
population by instructing it to walk over the precipice  
offa cliff. And the Deep Ones shall feast on your rodent  
bodies, and being evolved, mindful, intelligent  
creatures, they will appreciate the bounty, Lemming.*

29 12 2021 14:53

**Me**

*I'M GONNA GO TEST SOME RESISTORS*

29 12 2021 14:54

**Me**

WORDS DON'T DO THINGS  
YOU DO

29 12 2021 14:55

**Me**

*All you want is brown cubes. All inna row. Do you put  
chocolate milk in your ice cube trays? I wish I had  
chocolate milk in my ice cube trays. Then I'd be rich.*

29 12 2021 14:56

**Me**

*48percent of domestic violence victims don't leave  
because they can't bring their pets. I fucking hate  
people*

29 12 2021 14:57

**Me**

*Iffits not Robitussin, its not real. Sometimes advertising  
is all about blatant truisms*

29 12 2021 14:58

**Me**

*The Canadian Borneal Ice Slug often swallows its own  
head when startled.*

29 12 2021 14:59

**Me**

*If you have too many choices, you wind up doing  
nothing but making choices. Not doing what you chose  
to do*

29 12 2021 15:00

**Me**

*If your food supply isn't constantly visible, isn't an  
arm's reach away, then eating becomes its own activity,  
a choice*

29 12 2021 15:01

**Me**

*Do you know which people can influence the entire  
population? Those who think they can*

29 12 2021 15:02

**Me**

*The only universal human language is schematics. All  
of the electrical symbols are the same irrespective of  
imaginary geographical boundries. AND EVERY ONE  
OF THEM IS WRONG. The flow of electrons is always  
depicted backwards, " direction of the hole the previous  
electron left ". The only language that unites humanity  
communicates a lie inherently innits structure*

29 12 2021 15:03

**Me**

*You are not being controlled by an organization. There  
are no organizations. There are only ones. You only  
react to sensory input as you always have before. You  
do not think about the sensory input as information to  
be analyzed, and then reacted upon.*

29 12 2021 15:04

**Me**

*Nowhere issa very square word. I live on the edge of  
Nowhere. I can see Squaresville from here. Their high  
school football lights pollutes my evening sky*

29 12 2021 15:04

**Me**

*Anthropological studies have revealed that there are no  
planet-wide shared ideological concepts, except one. It  
is not a idea of love, or work, or value, or wealth. It is  
that everyone, everywhere, thinks farts are funny. The  
Inuit are the most adept at this communication. Their  
language has forty-three descriptors specifically for  
flatulence*

29 12 2021 15:05

**Me**

*Eliminate the word should from your language. No,  
really. " Should " transmits an idea, but not a reality.  
Nothing happens because it should. If you don't have  
the words to describe something, then you can't  
describe it. Remember, nothing happens because " it  
should ".*

29 12 2021 15:06

**Me**

*No one cares about anything but themselves.  
Conspiracies are impossible. That would require  
people to work together. And you can't get two people  
who are fucking each other not to stab the other in the  
back in less than a year*

29 12 2021 15:07

**Me**

*Every manufactured object, every service, has a cost. It  
is in the only valuable units a person can ever actually  
have: time. To create durable goods that are  
disposable, and then, especially, to use deceptive  
advertising to sell ( distribute ) said products, so that  
maximum possible demand for them is achieved, issa  
direct, intended waste of life inflicted upon every One  
that is even tangentially involved*

29 12 2021 15:07

**Me**

*Shower of cinnamon  
Dusting of cornstarch  
Curtain of sweet glaze  
Spiral through production area*

29 12 2021 15:08

**Me**

*When I wassa kid I ate tubes of communion wafers.  
That's what they come in, like the ubiquitous Ritz.  
That's all there was to eat in the base church  
refrigerator. Communion wafers and inky purple grape  
juice. That means thirteen percent of my body weight  
currently is pure Body of Christ*

29 12 2021 15:09

**Me**

*And the prophet [obblonge] birthed hymns those days  
unto the Akashic Records.*

29 12 2021 15:10



**Me**

*The producers would like to acknowledge, for posterity's sake, that the prophet [obblonge] is not from, nor ever has been to, Cincinnati*

29 12 2021 15:11

**Me**

*Thanks to the actions of my enemies my daughter will now have the opportunity to observe their absolute failures in life firsthand. I could never have underlined this fact more boldly with mere vocal noises. It is the exact same way I learned from my parents: This is the way not to behave if you wish to live a happy, fulfilled, productive life. That is what I was shielding her from.*

**Them**

29 12 2021 15:12

**Me**

*Creation of the Self is paramount. Once you have a Self, you can begin to direct your own decisions, thus starting, finally, a life*

29 12 2021 15:12

**Me**

*A female friend of mine has informed me that her boyfriend has complained about my habit of sending out my thoughts unto the Firmament. She pointed out that I am in no way making suggestive comments to her. In fact, most of the time I am not even addressing her assan individual, but making bizarre blanket declarations tooan unnamed, presumably mass, audience. His response was that I was injecting myself into her daily ( am I that prolific? ) thoughts, therefore, because of intimate familiarity ( my words, not his, I assume ) I was attempting to seduce her. Yeah, man. Because chicks dig weirdos. Especially megalomaniac weirdos who proclaim themselves prophets. Prophets of The Foam. Wow. That dude has hit a new low in self-esteem. That's almost inspirational. Not like I'm inspirational, of course. Maybe I should ask her if she wants to fuck me. Since she's already tried out one poorest performing member of banality.*

29 12 2021 15:13

**Me**

*Silence demands that the listener fill in the answer.  
Never accept silence*

29 12 2021 15:14

**Me**

*I just remembered a goal, as of yet unachieved, I had set for myself in my early twenties. To bathe an onlooker with my recent stomach contents on demand. From chest to toes. Yes, a conversation I just had did remind of this. So much work to do*

29 12 2021 15:15

**Me**



*Salted roads and snails  
Delivered in restaurant sized tins  
Copper laced flowerpots to curb the slimy climbs  
Butterflied with gusto and pesto  
What that a pun?*

29 12 2021 15:16

**Me**

*The lens filter is blue  
A royal cobalt in sharp contrast with the greys and  
white  
Train tracks sprawling parallel from the nadir  
To behind the guests spotlighted  
Moving forward to the roving celluloid  
Two, female, their eyes corroded as metallic veins of  
ore skirt past the strata  
Sirens averse to melancholy  
Optimistic in their hunger  
Soon teeth will be bared*

29 12 2021 15:16

**Me**

*Some of my family was there watching Kitty Genovese,  
they talked to their palms about it. Then they bought  
tickets to a gun show. Sponge was playing and there  
were free fish samples from all the leading purveyors.  
Fuel was cheaper and travel was more prevalent in  
those days. Follow the tracks to the waterfront and the  
Church of the Starry Wisdom is on the Right. Don't  
blink too much, you might miss it, like those faces on  
the milk cartons*

29 12 2021 15:17

**Me**

*Yellow Dog plumbing and baseball sponsorship  
You must be shorter than this sign to qualify  
What's your sign?  
The shorter the lease on life  
The less they care about others'  
Or issat backwards?  
Nobody, nothing, no more  
Alone in the dark  
The night is still  
Saxophones and brass  
And, blessedly, the end of privacy*

29 12 2021 15:18

**Me**

*Wilderness with trees planted in perfect rows  
Mossy green bed grabs at my feet  
Wading through for ...?  
Backpack is heavy  
Alone  
The Waters made us leave*

29 12 2021 15:18

**Aunt Carol**

*-please take a selfie of your face Michael, I need to  
make sure this is really you. I need to see your eyes  
open. I'm not sure if someone is pretending to be you.  
Tom says I need to be careful.*

29 12 2021 15:19

**Me**

*I've never taken a selfie. Never occurred to me. I can, but I'll have to email it to you. I don't have data service. Would you like to speak to me? You can call*

29 12 2021 15:20

**Me**

*Was I being too enthusiastic?*

29 12 2021 15:21

**Aunt Carol**

*I don't have perfect memory of your voice Michael. Do you know exactly how many years ago that we spoke?*

29 12 2021 15:22

**Me**

*Also, with no electricity, I have no interwebs. Have to go to a friend's house for a hotspot.*

*The last time we spoke was at Thanksgiving or Christmas, probably on Winn Ave. where Barbara lives now, at your mother's house*

29 12 2021 15:23

**Aunt Carol**

*Yeah and how many years ago do you think that was?*

29 12 2021 15:24

**Me**

*I've been to your home in St Hedwig. Where I helped load in your old store's contents, Gloria took me there, recommended her neighbor for the job*

29 12 2021 15:24

**Me**

*I still live nextdoor to Gloria's old home. Currently that of Pamela, who I am no longer on speaking terms with*

29 12 2021 15:25

**Aunt Carol**

*So about 16 years ago?*

29 12 2021 15:25

**Me**

*Let's see. Barbara was at Kallisti's baby shower, slightly over ten years ago. That wouldn't be a bad guess*

29 12 2021 15:26

**Aunt Carol**

*OK... Then I'm convinced it's you. I just needed to make sure... I pretty much knew it was you before but Tom said there were all kinds of people that like to scam you.*

29 12 2021 15:26

**Aunt Carol**

*Yeah.... I had to work I think*

29 12 2021 15:27

**Me**

*And I always thought I was so distinctive*

29 12 2021 15:27

**Aunt Carol**

*What do you mean?*

29 12 2021 15:28

**Me**

*You danced with me at your mother house, on the back patio. Patricia recounted watching fascinated*

29 12 2021 15:28

**Me**

*Why, I'm always the loudest, most opinionated One in the room*

29 12 2021 15:28

**Me**

*Okay, I'll give the poetry reading a rest. I am delighted to communicate with you again. Thank you for listening. I am terribly concerned about Patty. Everyone I speak to just accepts what Tommy tells them. She didn't have anything nice to say about life with him*

29 12 2021 15:31

**Aunt Carol**

*you have some accurate memories.... But you have some that are not accurate. And I'm curious why you have the ones that are not accurate... I'm wondering if you were high when the inaccurate ones happened?*

29 12 2021 15:31

**Aunt Carol**

*you know Mark paid for Patty to fly back to Michigan not long ago.*

29 12 2021 15:33

**Me**

*I do drugs to celebrate life. I was happy then. I am sober and extremely angry and unhappy now*

*What? Who's Mark?*

29 12 2021 15:33

**Aunt Carol**

*Mark. My son*

29 12 2021 15:34

**Me**

*Ah. Right. I thought that as soon as I typed it I just felt my whole chest*

29 12 2021 15:34

**Me**

*jump when you mentioned her name. Something is very wrong. She was supposed to be here.*

29 12 2021 15:35

**Me**

*I am crying again. Please excuse me*

29 12 2021 15:35

**Aunt Carol**

*She asked him for money to go home*

29 12 2021 15:35

**Aunt Carol**

*I'm sorry Michael... I think you would want to hear the truth*

29 12 2021 15:36

**Me**

*When? Last year at Christmas?*

29 12 2021 15:36

**Aunt Carol**

*No when Rob died*

29 12 2021 15:36

**Aunt Carol**

*Actually it was before he died*

29 12 2021 15:37

**Me**

*She called me a few months later.  
Oh. Yes. Okay.*

29 12 2021 15:37

**Aunt Carol**

*But then she came back when we had his funeral*

29 12 2021 15:37

**Me**

*Yes. She was here.*

29 12 2021 15:37

**Aunt Carol**

*She made a lot of pins to pass out to everyone... I still have mine*

29 12 2021 15:38

**Me**

*The last time I physically saw her was last Thanksgiving. She gave me a ride to see Kallisti in New Braunfels. Prissy was supposed to be there, but didn't show up, of course. She was also supposed to take me to the funeral*

29 12 2021 15:39

**Me**

*If she needs me to come get her that is not a problem. Or send her money forra ticket of some sort. I should have at least \$5000 within the month*

29 12 2021 15:41

**Aunt Carol**

*I believe you*

29 12 2021 15:41

**Me**

*That's without any additional work*

29 12 2021 15:41

**Me**

*Thank you. You're the first one*

29 12 2021 15:41

**Me**

*Er something*

29 12 2021 15:42

**Aunt Carol**

*What did she tell you why she wanted to leave Tommy?*

29 12 2021 15:42

**Me**

*#1 he's absolutely terrible in bed  
#2 and as a person in general, controlling, like a  
schoolyard bully  
#3 he's cheated on her several times  
#4 she just plain likes me better*

29 12 2021 15:44

**Aunt Carol**

*Ok*

29 12 2021 15:46

**Me**

*I do believe trading in her ten years senior model for  
one ten years her junior that will always be  
monogamous, attentive, and extremely amorous is her  
right assan American citizen*

29 12 2021 15:48

**Me**

*If we ever wound up having sex. We never stop talking.  
I want to hear her start talking and never stop*

29 12 2021 15:49

**Me**

*Patty hassa mysterious message from you story as well,  
dear*

29 12 2021 15:51

**Me**

*I don't have hair orra beard anymore. Too much  
testosterone. Clean shaven head and face*

29 12 2021 15:55

**Aunt Carol**

*So I probably wouldn't recognize you then?*

29 12 2021 16:35

**Me**

*I have blue eyes, long eyelashes, still wear Grateful  
Dead tshirts, anda butt chin*

29 12 2021 16:36

**Me**

*I am not overweight. Still very active.*

29 12 2021 16:37

**Aunt Carol**

*Michael, so when Patty was here last year at Pam's  
house.... Did you see her then?*

29 12 2021 16:37

**Me**

*During Thanksgiving. She didn't show at Christmas. There wassan argument between all four sisters. Plus, Prissy had her new boyfriend with her, so I didn't knock. I heard later from Paula they had spent all day searching for the std set of ingredients, which I had lined up label-fronted and faced on my shelves. When she called me a few months after that she said that she had intended to stay with me then. But her sisters insisted I lived in the then vacant house across the street.*

29 12 2021 16:41

**Aunt Carol**

*Very strange*

29 12 2021 16:43

**Me**

*She didn't know until then I was the blue-eyed boy she saw for two mins one day when she was eighteen and walking down the front steps out to a four-door, dark-colored sedan, not to return for years after a shift at Mama's Cafe, where I would, about fifteen years later, get the scar on my chin*

29 12 2021 16:44

**Me**

*I remember every article of clothing she was wearing that day and described it to her. Down to her hairstyle. I was eight.*

29 12 2021 16:45

**Aunt Carol**

*So what about 2019 in December?*

29 12 2021 16:45

**Me**

*That was the last time I saw her until she marked a brown courderoy jacket, which I still have and you've seen me wear, down to \$11 at Saks 5th Ave*

29 12 2021 16:46

**Me**

*Ah. I think that is the events I am referring to. I don't remember things by numbers, often its just before and after*

29 12 2021 16:47

**Me**

*Honestly, my sense of time is off. I have encouraged this by living without clocks and using simultaneously a different calendar*

29 12 2021 16:49

**Aunt Carol**

*We thought she looked Anorexic  
Then.... She tried to hide it with baggy clothes... but even Mark was shocked at the way she looked.*

29 12 2021 16:49

**Aunt Carol**

*Why do you want to be confused?*

29 12 2021 16:49

**Me**

*And always completely covered. From wrist to ankle*

29 12 2021 16:49

**Me**

*I am not confused. Time is only important in some cases, like meeting a friend somewhere*

29 12 2021 16:50

**Aunt Carol**

*Some people are hungry for truth..... some aren't.*

29 12 2021 16:51

**Me**

*She came alive when she finally spoke to me one on one on the phone. It was the proverbial magic. I've never met a woman I've ever been more attracted to.*

*And my, that's a sexy thing to say.  
Are you hitting on me?*

29 12 2021 16:52

**Me**

*I'm taken.*

*Shhh.*

*Don't tell nobody*

29 12 2021 16:54

**Aunt Carol**

*Haha*

29 12 2021 16:56

**Aunt Carol**

*You jest. I'm sure*

29 12 2021 16:56

**Me**

*Google says there's a translation available for that*

29 12 2021 16:56

**Aunt Carol**

*You are confusing me now.....*

29 12 2021 16:57

**Me**

*Yes. But not much anymore.*

*Haha*

29 12 2021 16:57

**Me**

*It feels like a fisherman's gaff is embedded in my sternum. I miss her voice in my ears. I long to ingest her opinions. And hold her hand*

29 12 2021 16:58

**Aunt Carol**

*So Michael, I'm starting to see a picture here. So you were madly in love with Patty when you were eight years old... So was Prissy I substitute for Patty at the time?*

29 12 2021 16:59

**Me**

*No.*



29 12 2021 16:59

**Me**

*No, and no, actually*

29 12 2021 16:59

**Me**

*Ask Patty why she told me that story*

29 12 2021 17:00

**Me**

*He challenges*

29 12 2021 17:00

**Me**

*Today is Pungenday, The Aftermath 71, in the YOLD ( Year of Our Lady of Dischord ) 3187, week 73, by the way*

29 12 2021 17:08

**Aunt Carol**

*I have no way of contacting Patty at the moment but I am trying it's just that now I can't get a hold of Pam and that's the only way in... So as soon as Pam calls me then maybe I can find out more info for you*

29 12 2021 17:08

**Aunt Carol**

*I was expecting to see her at Christmas time because I have presents for Wesley and Elizabeth but she was a no-show and the presents are now at Barb's under her tree*

29 12 2021 17:08

**Aunt Carol**

*Pam talks really fast... So sometimes it's hard to get a word in... But I'm sure when I mention your name she'll be talking really fast and I'll just try to understand where she's coming from...*

29 12 2021 17:08

**Me**

*Would you like the numbers and email address I have for her?*

29 12 2021 17:10

**Me**

*Ah. I will stop. I asked for help. Now I'm being rude*

29 12 2021 17:10

**Me**

*My apologies*

29 12 2021 17:10

**Aunt Carol**

*Yes I would like the numbers and the email.... OK and I'm confused again what is it that you are apologizing for exactly?*

29 12 2021 17:20

**Aunt Carol**

*I'm in the middle of trying to fix supper before Tom gets home... So when you say long pauses it's because my hands are too dirty to touch the phone I'm in the middle of trying to take care of this spiral ham that Hass to be dealt with*

29 12 2021 17:21

**Aunt Carol**

*I tried to send a picture of it but maybe I can't send you pictures... I don't know... I guess you can't get them*

29 12 2021 17:22

**Me**

*If no offense is taken than nevermind. The numbers she gave me to use are as follows. She asked me to write her a story. So I did. On her text thread. Its at over 13 million words long now. I plan on publishing it free on my own WordPress hosted website. Ah. Can't receive MMS messages. No data service*

29 12 2021 17:23

**Me**

*Ham sounds awesome*

29 12 2021 17:23

**Aunt Carol**

*Well it really wasn't that good... We had it in the freezer for a long time because I really didn't want to fix it. I don't like sweet ham... I like savory smoked ham. But this one was with honey... Which a lot of people like... I just like smoked better*

29 12 2021 17:24

**Aunt Carol**

*It taste like cloves*

29 12 2021 17:25

**Me**

*(248) 882-2862 - Patty  
(512) 751-3513 - Tommy*

*Smoked is better. We eat so much sugar. Why puttit on everything?*

29 12 2021 17:25

**Aunt Carol**

*But the ham broth was nice and salty so I cut it all up and put the broth in it and maybe it'll soak out the cloves flavor*

29 12 2021 17:26

**Aunt Carol**

*If you have no electricity, what do you eat?*

29 12 2021 17:26

**Aunt Carol**

*Agreed!*

29 12 2021 17:27

**Me**

Mmmm.  
pattyrandle@gmail.com  
pattyrandle@hotmail.com  
pattyrandle@icloud.com

*The last one issa guess. Pam mentioned " the only way  
she can be reached is her iPad "*

29 12 2021 17:27

**Aunt Carol**

*Did you want me to call Tommy also?*

29 12 2021 17:28

**Me**

*I have been existing off of random donated foodstuffs  
recently. I have a small grill and plenty of homemade  
wood charcoal from yard cuttings.  
Absolutely any way you can actually speak to Patty.*

29 12 2021 17:29

**Aunt Carol**

*OK that's very interesting. I won't be calling anyone  
tonight. In fact Tom is going to get home in about 10 or  
15 minutes... At that time I cannot talk to you anymore  
this evening. I'd like to give him my full attention... He  
is my soulmate*

29 12 2021 17:30

**Me**

*There is absolutely no reason she wouldn't call me if  
something wasn't right about Tommy*

29 12 2021 17:30

**Me**

*Please be careful*

29 12 2021 17:30

**Me**

*And thank you. I trust you*

29 12 2021 17:30

**Aunt Carol**

*Ok ... I will talk to you tomorrow maybe if you like.*

29 12 2021 17:33

**Me**

*Organic greens- phytonutrients, sprouted pumpkin  
seeds, can of chicken breast, cold. Waiting for the  
winter chill to arrive. Much more romantic on the  
couch that way. My home is well insulated, and quiet.  
May your day be interesting*

31 12 2021 11:42

**Me**

*Thank you for your efforts. Reading Ramsey Campbell  
and dreaming offa girl to trade stories with*

31 12 2021 11:43

**Me**

*I know karate, voodoo too. I'm gonna make myself  
available to you. I don't need no makeup, I've got real  
scars. I've got hair on my chest. I look good without a  
shirt.*

*-Tom Waits  
Goin' out west*

31 12 2021 16:35

**Me**

*And the good people of the Earth are rewarded with  
fresh homemade tamales and Big Red and cigarettes  
for their efforts to ring in the New Year. Perhaps I'll  
see Patty before her birthday, after all*

31 12 2021 16:36

**Me**

*Happy New Year. Tax checks in the mail. Have decided  
to pay an electric bill or two. I have horror movies to  
catch up on. The goats three houses down agree*

31 12 2021 16:38

**Me**

*Sheep go to heaven  
Goats go to hell  
Alright  
-Cake*

31 12 2021 17:13

**Me**

*I love you. Thank you*

31 12 2021 17:23

**Aunt Carol**

*I sent Patty a message... no answer. Then I sent a  
Happy New Year meme... but still no answer. I will  
keep trying.*

01 01 2022 10:04

**Me**

*Many thankings of you. I am helping a friend with a  
shortage of personpower - loading and unloading a  
couple U-Hauls. I cannot thank you enough with mere  
words for your efforts on our behalf. If you need  
anything, ever, I have been practicing many " skills "  
and my body and mind are as good or better than ever*

01 01 2022 10:08

**Aunt Carol**

*Well I do know for certainty one truth!  
ALL things work together for good to them that LOVE  
the lord.  
So I know that only good will come out of this! I just  
know it!*

01 01 2022 12:11

**Me**

*Ah! Taking a brief pause unloading this truck. Only the  
heaviest items left ( this trip ). Refrigerator. Washer  
and dryer. Largish wooden table. Then 30 mins back to  
the start forra nother load. I have been informed I'm  
being paid \$40 cash an hour. Hard to find help these  
days. None of the actual employees showed up to-day.  
My yardwork can wait until colder breezes.  
I disdain money. I prefer to work on the barter system  
when possible.  
Your enthusiasm is very much buoying my demeanor.  
No one else except my friends and associates, who have  
never met Patty, have come anywhere close to the  
positive words you've typed in only a few days. Your  
kindness will never be forgotten.  
Back to work*

01 01 2022 13:34

**Me**

*Thank you for your love and support during this past  
year, when it has been needed more than ever. I love  
you. Composing by the candlelight, I share a cigarette  
with all those who will never stop until their stories are  
expressed*

02 01 2022 18:01

### **Aunt Carol**

*Much love sent to you my friend... we are keeping you  
in our prayers. We are certain that the truth will come  
out for you and light will disburse the darkness! I am  
saddened that you are in such anguish over all this  
tribulation! Barb and I are here to help however we can  
and I want to get to the bottom of this Michael! I will  
continue to try to make contact with Patty and find out  
her well being for you. We love you too!*

02 01 2022 18:11

**Me**

*( smiles, blushes )*

02 01 2022 18:12

**Me**

*To be sent to Patty's email addresses when I am  
connected to the interwebs:*

05 01 2022 04:09

**Me**

*Its 2:34am. Your 54th birthday. No one, including Aunt Carol, can get in touch with you. I am not holding my breath that you'll walk in the door, though its all I desire. Alone. Spent the day raking leaves and pulling weeds in the yard; burning them. Smoked my last cigarette. Ate a PB&J sandwich. Have a blister on my left thumb from fanning the fire. Am sickened with worry infected with distrust and hatred of nearly everyone. You are actually my dream come true. My ever after. And I'm not even sure if you're alive. I've stayed home, like both you and Carol asked. Since you've last seen me last I've dropped thirty pounds of fat and gained ten pounds of muscle mass. Been actively training my right hand to a higher degree of ambidexterity. Today, with a clawhammer. After today I am released from my promise to Stay Home. It can be assumed that you are in danger. I have no reservations at all about sacrificing my own life for even the slightest chance that the rest of yours can be spent without the oppression of Tommy. My affairs are in order, as it is called. My will is written and published - everything goes to my young friend Jeremiah Charles Fletcher, 23. A sturdy place to stay, free of rent. Something that will help. Checking the mail daily for two tax checks. The stimulus payments are due as well. The IRS claims that "there is something wrong with the first payment". The only payment Priscilla made in 7 1/2 years was an even \$1200. Exactly half of the first stimulus. As if joint custody of Kallisti had been filed. By Prissy, and I presume Pamela. I do not know if she is in custody for child support yet. I informed them exactly where on the property she lives, a piece of information they didn't previously have. She also owes Universal City \$1710.80, at least that's what the third warrant notice sent here said. Pamela tried to accuse me of stealing a \$7000 "framed art" package delivered by FedEx, only to have neighbor Lisa's cameras prove I was mowing my lawn when it was dropped off. I was not delivered an apology. She never walks outside anymore. I am fully within my rights to stand on my property and scream all I want. And my voice can be heard clearly through the entire community. I have only begun to air this family's dirty laundry. When I knocked her steel security door off the frame that attached it to the house with my fist, no one called the cops. Lisa across the street was even standing, mouth agape, in her front yard while I did it. She also heard every word I was leveling at Pam, including my plea to your God to protect me from evil, which resulted in Pam choking on her own tongue, sputtering out the sentence, "I don't have any money". I will procure my driver's license and a car as soon as the money hits. There is no reason for me to stay here, in any sense. I will never love another. Either you are in danger or you have lied. In either case, I can never move past this point. There is nothing else for me here, as we discussed. I trust you. I love you. And I will until I hear different from your lips and your lips only. Am trying desperately to hold on to any emotions whatsoever. Rapidly becoming numb inside; a hollow shell that needs to be filled with something else besides vacuum. This is what They feel: purest selfishness, hands grasping at everything only to destroy and*

*discard it. I am not one of Them, and this behavior will neither be sustained nor tolerated in my Self. What we promised each other is everything I have ever wanted since I was five years old. I will never forsake you, no matter the cost. There is no other point to living. I have prayed to your God that you are safe and healthy. My Goddess has been acknowledged appropriately. I made the choice to trust you completely, at your urging, as I have never done with any human being before. Don't place faith in human beings, human beings aren't reliable things. This can never be undone. As you are aware, I am monogamous to a fault, and always devoted to my mate. I desire nothing more than your company; to hold your hand in awe and wonder at your intelligence and beauty.*

05 01 2022 04:11

**Me**

*Laying under the covers on the couch, listening to trains and traffic and the storylines of the next twenty adjacent parallel universes. I love you, Patricia, and I always will.*

*Happy birthday. You are ten and a half years minus ten days older than me. And forever gorgeous to me because of it. Thank you, for every glance and gaze in my direction, for every sentence levelled at my eardrums, for all of your honesty. Most people never get the privilege of meeting their soulmate. I appreciate this, and you, until I can no longer appreciate anything*

05 01 2022 04:16

**Me**

*May I recommend  
Pass It Along  
By Chumbawamba  
Assan inspiration for the day?  
Oops  
I already did*

05 01 2022 12:53

**Aunt Carol**

*My God has a message for you Michael.. but you must have ears to hear it.*

05 01 2022 13:08

**Me**

*Attentive I am*

05 01 2022 13:09

**Me**

*Perhaps I've already received it.  
Do you know what it is?*

05 01 2022 13:13

**Aunt Carol**



*My child... I hear your cries. I have known you since your birth and even in your mother's womb. I have witnessed your pain. I am a God of love. Do not be deceived. I am your source for truth so keep your eyes on me and none other. Many will lie to you, don't be tricked by the glitter that oozes from vipers. You shall know the truth and only that truth will set you free of all the garbage that is in the world. My child I love your heart and your pure intentions at times. Just know that I am a God that will never leave you or forsake you. I am a present help in time of need.*

05 01 2022 13:18

**Me**

*Your God is also the entire reason pain and suffering exist, having created the entirety of Existence. The Christian Bible ( Judaism +1= Jesus, Judaism +2= Mohamed ) is a manual for the ownership and slavery of women and children, especially non-male ones. Only the words attributed in the Red Letter Edition to the wanderer Jesus, The Christ, can be in any way helpful towards a meaningful lifespan. I have lived my life in the service of others with no expect of reward, and am one of the few people you will ever meet that your chosen messiah would recognize as a Christian. As I just recounted, your God, who I only addressed as a courtesy and symbol of friendship with Patricia, did in fact help me in my time of need. He saved me from the evil that Pamela, and by extension Tommy, etc were attempting to carry out, forcing her to spit forth the truth, in place of the prepared speech she was about to read as she pointed her tablet's camera towards me as our mutual neighbor Lisa watched on in horror. Yes, there is something about that day I am not telling you. Some communications are better expressed in person, and across the street from witnesses.*

05 01 2022 13:31

**Aunt Carol**

*There is much you don't know... but you pride yourself on fables and much false knowledge. You must have ears to hear in order to grow. If you think you already know everything then you have no room for truth. God knows your pain and He is light..... in him is No darkness. You do err not knowing the truth or the power of God.*

05 01 2022 13:39

**Me**

*There is no check in my mailbox. I will not wait long. I  
can have a friend loan me the funds I need to  
accomplish what is necessary. Patricia and I spoke  
with absolute honesty. Love is the abolition of privacy.  
We fell in love. She is the victim of domestic abuse,  
period. Find one person who can get in touch with her.  
We have made an oath to and with each Other.  
Something has happened. Something is wrong.*

*And as my namesake  
I have work to do*

*I asked her permission to allow me to shift my home to  
inside of her, in a literal sense. Without our promised  
coupling I will never be home again. I am exhausted  
from the selfishness of those around me. I am sickened  
and almost numb, one of Them. Someone like Tommy,  
or Pamela, or Priscilla, who only spread pain and  
suffering throughout their lives. I am fighting very hard  
against this.  
Thank you*

05 01 2022 13:42

***Me***

*That last statement is insulting both to you and me. You  
know better than to think that would in any way be an  
effective arguing point. You have just offered nonsense  
as fact, whereas I have spoken of tolerance.*

05 01 2022 13:45

***Me***

*Please, Carol.  
What did you do when you asked me to enter a trance  
and put your hand on my chest?*

05 01 2022 13:46

***Me***

*We were in your bedroom at your home*

05 01 2022 13:46

***Me***

*You were sitting on your bed, the one with the dog  
steps.*

05 01 2022 13:47

***Me***

*Please do not lie and say that you do not remember. I  
would rather you not respond at all. Nothing hurts me  
like lies*

05 01 2022 13:49

***Me***

*I am angry and hurt and exhausted  
Thank you for your time  
I love you*

05 01 2022 13:50

***Aunt Carol***

*I have great compassion and care for you Michael. I think of you very often and keep you in my prayers. I hate that you have been hurt by so many! But I look to God for answers concerning you... He tells me that he loves you and wants healing for a broken heart. He says he did not create pain, or death but He allowed it so that the caterpillar can become a butterfly. So this life eventually ends and then for many it begins the forever. There are 2 gods.... One of them has dominion over the earth rightfully given to him from Adam. He is the false god. The creator created him and he was beautiful but his beauty turned to pride and he thought himself to be above the creator. A war in heaven ensued and Lucifer was kicked out. When God created man he allowed man to choose whether to obey God. Adam was given dominion over all the earth but he gave it to Lucifer. So God made a plan immediately to save the world again and that's why Jesus came. He fulfilled all the law and paid all the price so that whosoever believes the God sent him and that he paid the price for our redemption... they have eternal life. In this world that belongs to Lucifer... there will be tribulations.... But believers are not of this world... we are just in it.*

*I love you Michael and I believe you are very sincere and I love hat about you. You are a treasured friend.*

05 01 2022 15:38

**Me**

*The name Lucifer means " bringer of light ". It is obviously a retelling of the Prometheus story. From my pantheon . The older one. But you know that. I am not arguing with you. I did not say I don't believe in the monotheists' male God. Merely that it is nothing to be worshipped. That would include any reference to Lucifer, a Devil, etc.*

*I asked Patricia if Buddhists were evil, because they didn't pray to her God. She had never been asked something like that. It was quite shocking for her to hear that I am what she had feared and hated for much of her life: a dirty unwashed heathen. And also that I considered her stereotype to be the enemy: monotheists are the cause of more pain and wholesale slaughter for profit and entertainment on this planet than any other idea.*

05 01 2022 15:49

**Me**

*Patricia is isolated and suffering.  
I can't wait any longer  
I know that's what you both told me to do  
Unless you can tell me why you said that to me decades ago  
I have to help her  
No matter what that means for my life  
I made a promise*

05 01 2022 15:52

**Aunt Carol**

*Sorry for the typo... not Taft..... \*that*

05 01 2022 16:02

**Me**

?  
Nor Taylor nor Garfield  
Not even Hamilton?

05 01 2022 16:03

**Aunt Carol**

*From Patty's lips to me... she told Mark and I Taft Tommy is now an invalid and that he needs constant care... that he can do nothing without help now. I was also told that she is living in poverty... I don't really know if that is true but she did ask Mark to buy her a ticket home.*

05 01 2022 16:05

**Me**

*You haven't heard from her, have you? Its your niece's 54th birthday. We don't even know if she is alive. If she is living in poverty, its inna \$600,000 home. You can see it yourself by typing their address into your favorite search engine*

05 01 2022 16:08

**Me**

*She also told me that his idea of sex was watching porn and her masturbate while smoking crack cocaine. I suppose the prostitutes give him the feeling of dominance that a selfish child craves*

05 01 2022 16:10

**Me**

*If no one can get her on the phone on her birthday in the 21st century then she is in trouble. Period. There is no other explanation*

05 01 2022 16:11

**Me**

*Try calling the Lake Orion Police and having them perform a welfare check. Tell them you're her aunt. And remember to ask for Patricia Ann Dumas. That's her legal name, not being actually married to Tommy Randle*

05 01 2022 16:12

**Me**

*The phone number is (248) 693-8321*

05 01 2022 16:13

**Me**

*They will send an officer out. Lets see what the invalid Tommy says when he answers the door*

05 01 2022 16:14

**Me**

*If she refuses to speak with you when a police officer gives her the message that you are concerned about her safety, what does that mean?*

05 01 2022 16:15

**Me**

*Please, Carol. Help*

05 01 2022 16:15

**Me**

*There issa nother number that calls dispatch directly. I think it ends in -91. If it doesn't call the police dispatch directly, try 248-693-8391*

05 01 2022 16:18

**Me**

*The slight build you observed when you saw her last is also quite possibly a result of opioid addiction, pills most likely. She needs help. She needs love. Someone who cares what happens to her. What she thinks, wants, needs to grow. Someone to cherish her ideas and her time and her body unconditionally until her days are no more. She needs, and wants, me*

05 01 2022 16:21

**Me**

*Priscilla chose heroin over being a mother. And it hurt both me and her child. I haven't wanted to even be touched by a woman since she took our car and left us, Kallisti and I. I had no way to get to work and no one to watch my two year old, even though its grandfather and aunt, Pamela, lived nextdoor.*

05 01 2022 16:25

**Me**

*Seven years later she doesn't bring Kallisti back after taking her overnight for once in nine years. Brings her back three days late. And completely refuses to show up to any hearings. Neither does any other member on the maternal side of Kallisti's family. My daughter was sold forra profit by CPS to her lesbian teachers who had decided to elope while every single member of the maternal side of her family did absolutely nothing. Except Patricia. She was there. But not surprisingly, was prevented from testifying by none other than Tommy Randle, who is again, NOT her legal husband.*

05 01 2022 16:30

**Me**

*She is married to Dumas, who is in prison still. We are planning to appeal to the parole board to force him to sign the divorce papers*

05 01 2022 16:31

**Me**

*Will you please call the Lake Orion Police and ask them to perform a welfare check? Their address is 2164 Craigend Lane. Lake Orion, Michigan*

05 01 2022 16:35

**Me**

*Please.*

05 01 2022 16:36

**Me**

*You can be assured then that your message that you wish to speak with her has gotten through. Its their job. Will take less than thirty mins for an officer to knock on their door*

05 01 2022 16:38

**Me**

*I am begging you. Something is wrong and she needs help*

05 01 2022 16:38

**Aunt Carol**

*That is awful! I didn't believe she was in poverty either knowing that she is in a mansion.... I will try to get ahold of her today.... Don't worry! I didn't know half of this stuff.... But I knew something was weird that we can't seem to make contact.... I wonder if thru Brittany? I will call police as a last resort*

05 01 2022 17:11

**Me**

*Please. Call the police. Right. Now. Its their job.*

05 01 2022 17:12

**Me**

*I am begging you. Please call the police and ask them to perform a welfare check. Just like that*

05 01 2022 17:13

**Me**

*They will send an officer to their front door. Within 30 mins. And you'll get the message that you wish to speak to her hand delivered*

05 01 2022 17:14

**Me**

*Its her birthday. Please.*

05 01 2022 17:14

**Aunt Carol**

*One step at a time. I sent her a message and I need to see if she answers so that I can show the police that I've been trying to reach her.*

05 01 2022 17:15

**Me**

*They aren't going to ask for evidence. You are her aunt. And have not been able to contact her. You live in another state. This is exactly what the police get paid to do. Please. Just make a phone call, get dispatch, and ask the police to their job*

05 01 2022 17:17

**Me**

*I am begging you*

05 01 2022 17:17

**Me**

*Every day she is in danger. She wouldn't have made the plans she did with me and told me the things she did if she didn't want to leave him. But she is afraid, like most battered women in relationships*

05 01 2022 17:19

**Me**

*She needs help. Please. Make a phone call and help change her life for the better*

05 01 2022 17:20

**Aunt Carol**

*I called her number and left a birthday message*

05 01 2022 17:20

**Me**

*You already called her number. More than a week ago. You know you will not get a response. Please. Call the Lake Orion Police. Right now. It is their job. It will take less than five minutes and cost you nothing. And you can then be assured that the message got through. You simply playing into her abuser's hands by calling his phones if you do not*

05 01 2022 17:23

**Aunt Carol**

*I will not just give up today.... But I want Patty to see that I tried all the normal ways first.... The evidence won't be for police then.... It will be for Patty if she is ok... I don't want to shut doors if trust if she will confide in me.*

05 01 2022 17:24

**Me**

*When I go up to Michigan I will either come back with Patty, or both Tommy and I will either wind up dead or in prison. This will happen as soon as possible. I'm not going to keep repeating myself. This is pointless. We are wasting time. I have trying to get through Pam and Paula and Tommy for years now. I am not waiting any longer*

05 01 2022 17:27

**Me**

*What day would an abuser feel most appropriate to do their worst? A birthday, pethaps?*

05 01 2022 17:28

**Aunt Carol**

*I'm sorry Michael... Tom is running a fever of 103.... We both have Covid... my attention is in several directions right now.... But I will either get ahold of Patty today or I will call the police.*

05 01 2022 17:29

**Me**

*Thank you. Let me know if you need assistance at your home. I am healthy and can help*

05 01 2022 17:30

**Aunt Carol**

*We just left the hospital for infusions..... we got almost the last ones in this area.*

05 01 2022 17:32

**Me**

*Wow. I had no idea. I can cook and clean and perform domesticated tasks. Let me know if you need help.*

05 01 2022 17:35

**Aunt Carol**

*very sweet to offer.... We are in quarantine right now*

05 01 2022 19:59

**Me**

*Rules are easily ignored. If you need help of any kind, I will be there.*



05 01 2022 20:01

**Me**

*" Aim my smilin' skull at you "  
-Alice in Chains*

05 01 2022 20:02

**Aunt Carol**

*So sweet.... I wouldn't want anyone to catch this.... It's definitely not fun. Toms fever is down to 101.2... I put wet cold washcloths on head and cold wet socks on his feet.*

05 01 2022 20:03

**Me**

*I am unafraid. I drove a trash sweeper route for three years, lived almost exclusively at the lowest rent locations possible, worked different jobs daily for over a decade. I'm extremely active, megadose vitamins, and am aware keenly of what I ingest. I'll survive either way. Or I won't. But what I will not do is sit and do nothing when one of my friends needs help.*

05 01 2022 20:08

**Me**

*In less than one hour my promise to  
Stay Home  
Is void  
I need to know what you did when you put your hand  
on my chest  
And why  
Please*

05 01 2022 23:06

**Me**

*I just received a check for \$2200. The next one, for \$2900, will be here inna matter of days. I now have the money to go to Michigan, or to get Patty down here immediately.*

06 01 2022 12:46

**Me**

*I will hold off on major purchases. I am quite comfortable living without electricity. Constructing solar panels from cells available on eBay will be about one-tenth the retail cost. Going completely off-grid shouldn't be a problem. And the demonstration vids I'll post both to YouTube and our own website will help bring in traffic that is not entertainment industry related.*

06 01 2022 12:51

**Me**

*A WordPress hosted site is \$500 a year. And I have a few other artists that are, uh- if you'll excuse me, claiming affiliation with the Obblonge Box community. They can also sell their works and skills from the same.*

06 01 2022 12:54

**Me**

*Let me know if you are in need of assistance, both labor or physical objects. My associates and I compliment each other's skills assa networked community. I am the one who fixes or builds your computer, or rewires your home, or does your plumbing, or builds this or that. I am technically the outdoor stage sound guy at the prestigiously named Medina Lake Country Club. If they ever host live events again. I pick things up and put them down. Or solder things on boards. Or solve whatever else the problem is. I never expect to work forra wage orra boss ever again. If you need something, anything, let me know*

06 01 2022 13:01

**Me**

*I mentioned this to Aunt Barbara, I'm sure you'll find this tidbit even more amusing. For the past year I have been volunteering my time and skills, upwards of eight hours a day, atta Vietnamese Buddhist temple off of Lockhill in San Antonio. Phu'o'c Hue, which translates phonetically in English to Fuck You. My friend and I find that it is impossible for us to not donate our days every now and then to the Fuck You Temple. I wouldn't recommend attending services there. Its, like, the worst blending of Buddhism with Roman Catholicism for the purpose of receiving donations. But, seriously. I'm going to print t-shirts for them. How can I not advertise for the Fuck You Temple? I have recordings from the lunar new year celebration. Two of them are long chants in Vietnamese punctuated distinctly with " fuuckk yooouu " in the middle.*

*Just trying to lighten the mood*

06 01 2022 20:03

**Me**

*Oops. I missed the emphasis squiggles over the vowels. Imagine them, if you will*

06 01 2022 20:09

**Me**

*My hopes that you and yours are okay. Please let me know if there is anything I can do. I am drinking beers tonight, something I rarely do now, and I am not relaxed. I can't remember the last time I was. Something is very wrong. I miss her terribly. She is the most important thing in my life, and there will never be another*

06 01 2022 20:34

**Aunt Carol**

*She is fine... I told you I would not give up till I had long talks with her. She is happy and blessed. I am not fooled easily because light disperses darkness.*

07 01 2022 00:39

**Me**

*So you actually spoke with her?  
I. What did she say? About me? Us?*

07 01 2022 00:52

**Me**

*I apologize for the lateness of my inquiry. But. This is very, the most important thing in my life. I don't understand what is happening. Why she hasn't spoken to me. The last thing she said to me was that she promised... I am shaking right now Carol. Please. I trust you. Please help me understand what is going on*

07 01 2022 00:57

**Aunt Carol**

*She says you are confused about her intentions. She was only trying to help you with Kallisti. She says now you are stalking her and that is why no one can get ahold of her easily. She has asked you kindly to stop but you won't hear.*

07 01 2022 01:26

**Me**

*Carol. Please believe me. That is not what we said to each other. At all. I don't understand. Please. I don't mean to insult you, but you did speak to her directly? I don't understand. Could you call me?*

07 01 2022 01:29

**Me**

*I am numb, and shaking. This is just not happening. I don't understand why she can't just call me, or write me a letter. Carol, I don't know what to do. We spoke so long. So honestly. We . That is absolutely not. She asked me to marry her. She promised she would be here. Carol. Please help me understand. I desperately need to speak to her. Just a phone call. This is the most important thing of my life. That doesn't even make sense. She said she had Kallisti's court dates. It was held via the zoom app. But I couldn't contact her. This. That. Doesn't make sense.*

07 01 2022 01:41

**Me**

*I just need her to call me. Please help*

07 01 2022 01:41

**Aunt Carol**

*She will not call you. I'm sorry this has happened to you but she is firm about it and is avoiding you.*

07 01 2022 01:45

**Aunt Carol**

*This is one of my favorite verses, it always gives me comfort.*

*Psalm 32:7*

*7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.*

07 01 2022 01:49

**Me**

*I cannot accept this without speaking directly to her. Its just a phone call. After what we said she owes me a phone call.*

*I won't take my bewilderment and anger and pain out on you, Carol. I will have to go up there and speak with her directly then. All I need is for her to call me and explain. Just a phone call. If she won't, then I have to go up there.*

*Thank you for your assistance. If you need anything, we are still family.*

07 01 2022 01:49

**Me**

*I can't get MMS. No data service*

07 01 2022 01:51

**Me**

*I will leave for Michigan as soon as the second tax check hits. Probably within the week. I'll take a bus, er something. I have to speak directly with her. Nothing else matters to me. If she lied, I don't want to live anymore. That doesn't even make sense. She stopped communicating before any of the hearings took place. Her last text says to call her anytime day or night, and to send her more art. Did she mention emails?*

07 01 2022 01:54

**Me**

*I am not saying I am doubting you. I don't know what to think. But this isn't right. And without a phone call at least. I can't believe anything if it isn't directly from her lips. That's that.*

07 01 2022 01:55

**Me**

*I'll stop harassing you. Its late. Thank you for your efforts. I don't want to live anymore if she lied. I need to hear her voice. I need to talk to her. She is the only person I've ever completely trusted in my entire life. If she has lied, so cruelly as this, I don't wish to live anymore*

07 01 2022 01:58

**Me**

*It occurs to me, sitting here watching the fire under the moonlight, that all liars are truly in the service of the Prince of Lies, aren't they?*

10 01 2022 19:55

### **Aunt Carol**

*John 8:44 Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.*

10 01 2022 23:17

**Me**

*Patty asked me to write her a story. So I did. On her text thread. Every day. It is my journal, chronicling every thought in my head: the clearest picture of who I am possible. No matter what she says when I finally speak to her, our words, our conversations, will be immortalized for the entire world's eyes and ears, available for translation in one's browser, for free. Several years worth of my entire phone's contents. Every conversation with Patty, Prissy, Paula, Pamela, you, Barbara, my friends. And the 30.45 hours of recorded conversations Patricia and I shared. The Internet Archive will store it until humanity no longer exists - essentially forever. A testament of our lives and friendship. Anyone in the world, 24/7, will be able to hear for themselves the most wonderful things we said to each other. Her asking me to marry her, and me accepting, absolutely, yes. It is an inspirational documentation, and my gift to her. In the event Tommy shoots me on his doorstep in cold blood, holding an internet streaming camera, the truth will be published. He will spend the rest of his life in prison, and she will be safe from him. No one can argue with her words then. My will is written. My aunt and my friends are prepared, and I have said my goodbyes in the event I do not return. Just waiting for the check in the mail. Thank you for being my friend. I have pictures of you holding Kallisti. Those will be on the website as well as 49 tracks of music, all of my life's work. I moved next to Gloria when I was eight years old, and have known this family ever since. Patty and I spoke of so many things together. I use the Truecaller app, which has an option to record on the interface. She stated she was recording as well. I have never felt so calm and peaceful in my life. It is an honor to be chosen and appreciated by a woman as beautiful as her. The finished title of the chronicles is The Gospel of Saint Patricia. To live for love, for the voice and whims of a beautiful woman, my best friend, is a noble way to have existed. I wish you and yours the best. Goodbye, Carol. I love you as well.*

17 01 2022 23:57

**Me**

*\$45,125. That is the amount Priscilla owes me in child support, before the interest fees, compounded monthly, are added. That number also does not reflect adjustments for inflation over 7 1/2 years, but does include the deduction for a single \$1200 payment from an intercepted check.*

18 01 2022 02:36

**Me**

*I still wish you would tell me what you did when you put your hand on my chest after you asked me to enter a trance state*

18 01 2022 21:50

**Me**

*You still haven't seen me with your eyes, in person,  
since I told you I was the blue-eyed boy from the blue  
house nextdoor. You gave me your phone number at  
Sak's, even then enough interesting traits were  
assembled here for your perusal. Remind me to hunt  
down that nearly full page photograph from the SA  
Current, the one with my arm on stage and your face  
turning and leaving. In my head that's a possible thing.  
In my head we're a possible thing. Sitting on the floor  
in your grandmother's front room, in the way and too  
close by the rocker in the corner. Touching your skin  
underneath your shirt as we hello embraced. And my  
resultant trip to the bathroom. Clear acrylic toilet seat.  
Money. Good place forrit. I feel no regret, remorse,  
whatever you might call it for thinking that if we eloped  
at any of these times, it would have been fantastical.  
Let us not miss this time around. Touch my hand on the  
gilded pole of the hobby horse as we arc with gravity  
towards each other and onward. I miss you in my life.  
Your thoughts are greatly sought after here, in me. I  
would very much like to go home. Inside of you. I have  
permission but never entered. May I have this dance,  
my dearest?*

18 01 2022 21:59

**Me**

*I wrote the story you asked me for. I have decided that  
mayhap that printer in the storage room could churn  
out a readied for print hard copy ( limited ) edition  
offit. I don't know iffits color, or hi-def, or functional. I  
do have a notion there is another one somewhere close  
by. If they don't work, they can go. Everything gets  
sacrificed to the Phoenix. Ah! Inspiration! A USB  
drive. Noises, soundtrack, officially licensed. Maybe  
illustrations . Right. Going to work*

18 01 2022 22:01

**Me**

*You've been doing that intently for hours  
I'm not sure what the actions add up to  
Nor the sounds they might make if One was to hear  
them  
Yes, I'm in the same room  
Same spot, the recliner  
Rocking, pushing with my foot, curled sideways  
Nary a glance over my way - you're busy  
I have no idea what you're doing  
At all  
Haven't asked  
Its not that I'm not interested  
Just far too busy watching your movements  
Maybe you'll tell me later...*

18 01 2022 22:03

**Me**

We told each other things that we will never tell anyone  
else  
That we may have just found out about ourselves  
Entrusted to only One Other  
Love, the absence of privacy  
I'm longing for your voice  
Face nose to nose eyelashes tangled  
<can't stop smiling>  
Can't focus this close  
Can't focus, this close  
You insisted we own each Other, possessively  
I replied blushing  
If that is what you wish, I am here to facilitate your  
dreams  
I am certainly here to facilitate orgasms and purest  
ecstatic joy from your body, mind, spirit  
Join me, join with me, repeatedly, over and over and  
over, and over  
Still on the couch  
Waiting for my close, close partner  
To sleep with  
And wake with  
And make love to  
Daily  
This is my love  
This is my love for you  
And you alone  
Those sexy things of talk  
Those are Ours  
Immediately  
Right Now  
This is no longer Our separate fantasies  
This is Our Unified Reality  
That We Create As We Wish  
Mold As We See Fit  
Ironically  
Our version of Paradise  
Is just each Other  
Just as We Are  
Hungry for the Other's mind and flesh  
Endlessly  
I love you Patricia

18 01 2022 22:04

**Me**



Poem #8

I'm stoned, are you?  
That's quite an old term  
I've heard older people use it as a catch-all phrase for  
any other than baseline state  
I'm stoned  
On memories of you  
Physical and mental and spiritual and oh so talkative  
Wonderful, other-worldly  
My life has meaning again now  
In result of all your efforts  
You did an astounding thing  
Making sure you had my attention  
Its permanent, dear  
I will never see another woman again as long as I live  
Just a vaguely humanoid shape, female, possibly  
moving, don't bump into it  
I love you  
Everything that comprises you  
You are fascinating, and impressive, and talented, and  
well-read, and intelligent, and rational ( it is entirely  
possible to make an irrational choice rationally ),  
And everything I could ever want in a mate  
We are perfect for each other's company  
Let us consummate this bond  
This promise  
This Lifetime of pleasure and understanding  
I love you  
See you soon

18 01 2022 22:04

**Me**

*We keep shifting our limbs, our heads, our entire  
Here under the blankets  
On the couch  
A narrow space that our two prone bodies take up  
completely  
Did I say prone?  
That would mean no movement  
We are most certainly moving  
All through the night  
A psychedelic dance of not-remembered partners'  
movements  
Two minds in rest responding to the Other's  
We never remember all the steps we took to wind up  
this way  
In the "morning"  
We are somewhat sweaty  
Everytime  
I like, I long  
For the slickness that you can produce so effortlessly  
To my senses everything you do is effortless  
Perhaps I am jealous after all  
Perhaps that strange feeling is what awe and wonder of  
One's partner feels like  
Your head nestles itself between my shoulder and my  
jaw  
You are cooing  
Dove-like  
With the exhales of the next four breaths  
Softer every time  
Your right leg is over my left thigh and curled around  
My heart has gotten accustomed to pumping more  
blood to my right arm  
There is warmth between us and around us  
And the smell of us, our pairing  
This is my last thought as I drift away  
Ah! Not quite  
It is that I love you,  
And that I want to be there when you wake*

18 01 2022 22:06

**Me**

*I am so happy right now  
( I might be a little drunk - its been awhile )  
Managed to stop the worry  
The fear of the unknown  
And replace it with  
Confidence in you and your plan  
This is much better, smiling again  
These tears to-night will be those of release, of orgasm,  
of purest joy  
This is romantic, we are romantic  
Excitement  
Anticipation  
Almost here  
Something inside me might burst anyway  
But you'll fix it with your kiss*

18 01 2022 22:07

**Me**

Poem #9

What I asked you permission  
for:  
To allow my home  
To be inside of you  
Literally  
And you granted said permission  
I am lost without you  
It is time, baby  
I need you  
Now  
Please

18 01 2022 22:08

**Me**

Butterfly kisses on your inner thighs  
What was that, dear?  
it was muff-led  
but the syllables were lilting  
individually and assa group  
Tension, tension, and release and relaxing  
Fingernails scratching  
our tongues touching  
Playful, back and forth and side to side  
Hold me close, my lover  
Take two handfulls and pull me into  
Ecstasy erotic  
Butterfly kisses flustering on your perfect breasts  
taste of salt on the neck  
breathing  
( tense then gasp then loosely machine-gunning )  
The soles of your feet gliding in pair up my calves  
toes  
( 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 )  
This is my favorite as well  
I love you Patricia

18 01 2022 22:09

**Me**

Maroon leather couch  
Big enough for two  
Giggling, both towards the backrest  
Our right hands' fingers casually intertwined  
You're shorter than me  
but not much - it makes no difference on our left sides  
Blanketbedspread ( mmmm spread ) ruffles covering  
Skin on skin necks to heels  
a left arm's greedy hand doesn't want to sleep  
It wants to dream  
It wants to touch  
Admired much perfection  
( that's what its called )  
More giggling  
Lithe posterior sachaying  
Left and right fore and aft  
Is up and down in this perspective  
Left hand isn't the only thing that's greedy  
And doesn't want to go to bed

18 01 2022 22:09

**Me**

Why, hello  
You're certainly no stranger  
Fancy meeting you here  
My fingers kneading the knots out of your calves  
Yours on the back of my  
Downward your hazelled gaze, but equal, of course  
Locks tickle tease caress my face  
Exhaling on my lips  
Barely moving oftentimes  
I am glad I am sitting down  
because I have forgotten what I was supposed to do  
forgotten everything and everyone but you  
The entirety of world and womb is us  
Barely moving oftentimes  
But just as oftentimes  
Shaking the Earth

18 01 2022 22:10

**Me**



*No check today. Back to tears and sleep. They always  
come back, the tears*

19 01 2022 13:16

**Me**

*You told me to " go home ". She told me to " stay home  
". Now I'm listening to you. I only wish I would have  
remembered what you said earlier*

19 01 2022 19:21

**Me**

*I suppose I am doing both. I will never love another.  
Patricia is my soulmate. And yes, that is the correct  
word to use. Every day we are apart it tears my chest  
apart. And it is getting worse as time passes. She called  
me with a desire, and we fulfilled each other's hearts  
and minds and dreams. It is impossible for me to live  
without her now. Not after all that has happened  
between this family and I. Thank you for the  
opportunity you gave me. I hope I do not disappoint*

19 01 2022 19:31

**Me**

*Quiet in the candlelight. Your words and memories  
foremost in my thoughts, as I love to keep them. My  
attentions always did follow your narrative.*

*-I remember-*

*...close your eyes, please. Try not to be upset. Let me  
explain. Give me a chance. Hold your hands together,  
palms upward, in front of your abdomen. Imagine, feel  
my fingers around yours, firmly but gently, caressing.*

*Know that I will never hurt you. Things we say are  
sometimes only noises. If you don't believe me pretend I  
just said those things in Chinese.*

*-wait, do you speak Chinese? just making sure -*

*I am not attacking you because I have a different  
opinion than you. That was not an attack, just silly  
noises. There, see? Its okay. We can be neighbors,  
friends, lovers even, and not think the same thoughts. It  
makes us stronger as a mated pair - different  
perspectives. I love you, Patricia. And I will never hurt  
you, I promise.*

21 01 2022 13:18

**Me**

*The worship of a possession is the worship of a golden  
calf. The worship of an equal is true love*

21 01 2022 13:39

**Me**

*Amazing how one honest person destroys so many  
liars, isn't it?*

21 01 2022 13:45

**Aunt Carol**

*Which one is honest?*

21 01 2022 13:47

**Me**

*I know I am*

21 01 2022 13:47

**Me**

*And am happy to prove it*

21 01 2022 13:48

**Aunt Carol**

*I know I am*

21 01 2022 13:48

**Me**

*Well then. We're an unbeatable team*

21 01 2022 13:49

**Aunt Carol**

*Lol*

21 01 2022 13:49

**Aunt Carol**

*Either Patty told me the truth or she lied.... Which is it?*

21 01 2022 13:50

**Me**

*Perhaps she was being ....supervised*

21 01 2022 13:50

**Aunt Carol**

*No... perhaps you are being deceived?*

21 01 2022 13:52

**Me**

*And is scared. There is absolutely no reason a 54 year old woman, especially one as beautiful and intelligent as she, would have to not call me after asking me to marry her and promising, as the actual last thing she told me, that she would be here*

21 01 2022 13:52

**Me**

*By who?*

*The recordings?*

21 01 2022 13:53

**Aunt Carol**

*Something is definitely off.*

21 01 2022 13:54

**Me**

*Certainly not you. You are telling the truth. Ah. That leaves: Tommy, Pamela, Paula, Pauline. I haven't spoken to Priscilla in quite some time. Besides owing me a ton of cash in child support, she isn't involved in this*

21 01 2022 13:55

**Aunt Carol**

*I haven't spoken to most of those.*

21 01 2022 13:57

**Me**

*Pardon me. A friend has dropped by*

21 01 2022 14:04

**Me**

*Thank you for still listening to me*

21 01 2022 14:05

**Aunt Carol**

**NP**

21 01 2022 14:05

**Me**

*It means a lot*

21 01 2022 14:05

**Me**

*No check in my mailbox today. I'll be spending the weekend in Texas*

21 01 2022 14:06

**Me**

*This is the most important thing to me. I don't want to live anymore if Patty lied*

21 01 2022 14:07

**Aunt Carol**

*Everyone has a purpose*

21 01 2022 14:09

**Me**

*Yes. I agree*

21 01 2022 14:11

**Me**

*People are often such ugly things. It still surprises me when someone cares about another. I feel blessed to have friends that are concerned. Patty and I told each other such amazing things. I don't want to live anymore if they aren't true - if someone such as her could be that cruel. The look on their faces was genuinely sad. There is nothing they can do. There is nothing I can do. I cannot cry anymore. The tears are all gone. I am an artist. I cannot accept life without emotions. I refuse to live numb and callous. It very much feels like this is the end. I have lived my life in the service of others. And I very much need to speak with Patty. Its just a phone call. I don't understand why anyone would do this. I very much think that Tommy issa child - a possessor of people. And I fear for Patty. These are the things she told me. And I agreed to believe everything she said. I have never been in love so deep and trusting. And it very much feels like I won't be alive much longer. I have to find peace. And I have to make sure she is okay. Every day without her voice hurts. And I am so tired of being in pain*

21 01 2022 15:06

**Aunt Carol**

*I am praying for you Michael.*

21 01 2022 15:11

**Me**

*Thank you*

21 01 2022 15:11

**Me**

*I love you, Carol. Thank you for being my friend*

21 01 2022 15:14

**Me**



*She said that Tommy had told her " I love you " six times in their entire " marriage ". The man has no idea what a clitoris is. That is domestic abuse. It sickens me to think of these things. And it is all I can think of*

21 01 2022 15:24

***Me***

Thomas Wayne Randle is, by his own definition, human garbage. Of that, there can be no doubt. A sixty-two year old child, selfishly spreading pain and suffering with his every breath. A waste of life and time. The epitome of ugliness. Disgusting and disgraceful. Like so many others I have met. Patricia Ann Roberts is my soulmate. She underlined this repeatedly over our long, intense conversations. Over the course of our lives. We still remember the first time we saw each other. Thirty-five years ago. I still have the jacket she marked down to \$11 for me at Sak's Fifth Avenue. Before I ever became involved with her sister Priscilla. She wrote her phone number down on the receipt. Even back then it was apparent how attracted we were to each other. I didn't know. It was left on the counter. Later on that same day we were at the same show at Sunken Gardens Theater. She was there to see the Psychedelic Furs. I was there to see the headliner, Devo. Love that band. There was a nearly full page photograph printed in a review of the show in the San Antonio Current, showing my arm on the stage and her face turning and leaving the show. I had just called attention to myself demanding an up front vantage point from a cop. Her first husband to be was taking advantage of my loud mouth. She spent the next three hours pissed off in the car outside the venue. The next time we saw each other was - her grandmother's house? Was that it, dearest? Grabbed two beers from the refrigerator in the garage. Finished one on the way to the kitchen. Went to throw it away in the trash can underneath the sink, only to find it full. Changed the bag, and took it outside. Then, returning, grabbed the crosswords saved for me on top of the microwave and sat down with Grandmother, talking. Hey, I know you. You look familiar. You sold me this jacket. .

That holiday at Pam's. I laid my warm, wet hand on her pelvic bone on entrance. It was the first time I heard her marvelous "ooooh". So sexy. We had both been listening to NPR on the way there. And again, I heard her then when no one else does. Ah! The center of attention we were folding clothes together. You taught me how the stores do it. Or maybe it's your personal preference. It's the way I do it still today. The hello embrace at grandma's a year or some later. Where everyone else left the room, and we were so..receptive..to each other. Was it that night you filmed Prissy and I? You said you paid her three hundred dollars for that. Nobody told me. I am happy to be told I was not disappointing. Likewise, when we drove up to see you in Austin, nobody told me there was a planned "wife-swap" going on. Had I known that, we'd still be together and happy now. I guarantee that. We have missed each other all this time. Thank you for making me aware of all the missing details, baby. I will never forget what we promised and planned. I love you, and that is permanent. We are truly meant for each other. I am so lucky, so fortunate. My soulmate is the most beautiful woman to have ever existed

21 01 2022 17:07

**Me**

*So assuming I have a career to pursue: an introduction  
to my stage/arthouse alter ego, moniker on album  
releases, and possibly available on commission talent -*

*My father studied to be a priest, possibly with the  
Jesuits, though this for the moment is unconfirmed. He  
himself was the only male child in a litter of eight -  
seven sisters, six of whom were older. That makes him  
their seventh child, a son. Technically this makes me  
the son of a seventh son. He left the seminary, fun  
word that, to join the military as a chaplain and married  
an agoraphobic paranoid schizophrenic. What William  
Peter Blatty's Exorcist novel series would have one  
believe is the Roman Catholic church's official stance  
on possession cases. They begat one offspring. Me.*

*I am the prophet [obblong]  
The son of a preacher man with a gun  
I am uniquely qualified for this position.  
It's in my blood.  
We live and we die in our oblong boxes now, don't we?  
This was foretold.  
I am the Future  
I am the Way  
I am not, however, the way to salvation  
That only comes from within*

*Offensive Coordinator  
Executioner of the Will  
Felonious Potential  
Reinforcing Membrane  
I am the Engineer*

*Who are you?  
and  
What are you doing here?*

*Consider these questions as you cross this threshold*

*- (you might not expect how long it has taken to come  
up with an original band name)*

21 01 2022 19:28

***Me***

How's your day?  
 C'mere baby. I'll rub those feet and legs and....  
 Are you for reals? Tell me more. Eyes dilating with  
 interest, oxygen intake broadening, blood relocating.  
 Yes? Yes. Yes! Your hands are animated, tracing  
 shapes of syllables. I can see them over your shoulders  
 now, having switched tooa comfortable position behind  
 you on the Famed Couch residing in, on, and for the  
 Obblonge Box Cabal, to facilitate the kneading of your  
 steadily loosening tensions. A pause in sentence,  
 possibly for dramatic effect, to sneak an exhalation and  
 gentle moan into the idea explaining.  
 Leaning back, resting your newly awakened and oh so  
 relaxed head on my sternum, my hands, deceptively  
 callous free, cup gently underneath your areolae,  
 moving circularly inward towards your loving heart  
 and your life-giving systems. This time an uncontrolled  
 musical gasp. Further pressed by gravity against my  
 torso, fingers loosely knitted above your head and  
 behind, around my Gemini tattoo.  
 Reaching across, I use your upper, firm thighs to pull  
 your posterior region closer to my body. This brings  
 your neck into contact with my mouth, as planned. A  
 sound, soft, raising in pitch triumphantly emerges from  
 your throat, moist and delirious. My mind's focus  
 catches your satisfied smile. Tracing upward with my  
 fingerprints, the skin of your throat and lower jaw, then  
 your cheeks and face, forehead and scalp, around your  
 ears, finding final ( for now ) respite on the backs of  
 your own fingers  
 I feel your breath on my knees, both of them, now  
 planed inwardly from your waist. Another upwards of  
 pitch, starting fromma lower octave, this time exiting  
 through closed month, pressed lips squirming in purest  
 joy and rapture. Crossing my arms under your bosom,  
 enjoying the rhythmic raisings of your respirations,  
 clutching greedily, mine. Brunette head lolis sideways,  
 shifting a bit on my clavicle. Together leaning back on  
 pillows yet to be drenched in us to-day  
 Gripping an edge of blanket with your painted toes, so  
 adorable, pulling it over towards our heads. Coil's  
 Black Antlers album is inundating the atmosphere.  
 LED blacklights radiating reflectively from the tinfoil-  
 lined ceiling. Sex with Sun Ra and wraiths and strays  
 and dapples and grays, all the pretty little horses.  
 Teenage lightning enmeshed aurically ,  
 electrochemically alive and aware of self and self  
 aware, here together in spirit and heart and health,  
 happiness emboldened by the nearness of the Other.

22 01 2022 01:08

**Me**

*In addition to the tattooed wedding band design I  
would like your name around my wrist.*

*Holographic theory of consciousness  
Three dimensional data storage  
Many more connections  
Synesthesia  
Parallel and multi-core  
Upside down commonly interpreted as projectionists'  
ammunition  
A camera obscura with more gradients of hues - no  
equipment necessary to differentiate  
Hold my hand, my dear  
If only for the start  
Across the river, the smelling, twisting, river  
Is Kansas*

*Sitting shirtless in black ever-creased shorts as the  
wind picks up leaves and scatters them to the  
Firmament. Commerce sub frequencies across the farm  
road ( 65 ). No one will ever convince me of any words  
in your mouth but you personally. As we planned. You  
are perfection. But you know that, don't you? That's the  
ultimate in sexiness. As are you. The courderoy used  
paperback writer's jacket ( no patches on the elbows,  
still ) hangs across from the entranceway in back over  
the leather. Every minute of every day is filled  
gloriously with your beautiful words. To live any other  
way is unthinkable. Tell me a story, baby. I'll listen and  
absorb. Until my entire vision is filled with you I will  
never rest. I never want to have sex with another. And  
I'm waiting for you, dearest. No one else can come  
close to the passion you inspire in me. I want you to be  
the last vista I view before dying, or slumber, or  
blinking - there she is - I am fortunate beyond  
comparison to ever have had her gaze upon me. You  
are truly an addiction. Talk to me, babydoll. Never  
stop, please. Give me your syllables and consonants  
and vowels for my perusal. I will treasure them always,  
until I am ash. In your thrall I remain, unshakable in  
my rapt reverie. Meaning starts and ends with your  
whim and name.*

*You got me doing all this stupid shit  
You fucked me up like this  
Secretly I'm into it  
( I'm outta my head )  
-Charli XCX*

22 01 2022 01:10

**Me**

*Other people fill me up with their noise. I want you to  
fill me with your noise. That's all I ever wanted to do.  
To make noise. I desire to be filled with your noise.  
Please*

*I just found out there issan entire season offa live  
action version of Cowboy Bebop. Like. Oh. My . God.*

*Monday morning. Been up forra few hours. Washed  
down my vitamins and minerals and phytonutrients and  
cold pizza with a pineapple 211 homeless person beer  
Kurtis left. If I'm not mistaken this twenty percent full  
gallon receptacle of tea contains whiskey offa cheap  
variety as well. Have to investigate that. Gotta fire  
going. Barrel full of cedar I mauled. Wonder if the mail  
is delivered today. What are your plans? I'm gonna go  
back outside and drink and creatively visualize eating  
your pussy. That's the most important thing I can think  
of to do.*

*Nah. I'll leave the door open. Fire will be fine. What's  
the worst that could happen? Pam will die inna house  
fire? My aforementioned activity is best undertaken  
back under the covers on the couch*

*I love you*

*Post Script:  
Michael Crichton says don't drink sterno. Was thinking  
about The Andromeda Strain*

*22 01 2022 01:12*

***Me***

*More fun with retailers:  
So. While searching for various solar components on  
the Amazonian site my buddy and I came across a  
\$1700 electric unicycle. Range:56mi. Self-balancing.  
Headlight, taillens, and mono sound system.*

*" Been riding this to work for three months now! It's  
great! "*

*Top speed, 185lb rider: 24.9 mph*

*For 56 miles. On one wheel*

*Also, when purchasing a large roll of bubble wrap from  
Amazon, what issit shipped in? A cardboard box with  
styrofoam peanuts?*

*22 01 2022 01:13*

***Me***

*Am halfwayish towards the uniforms in my  
closet/recording booth reflecting a more  
comprehensive announcement of my Style. Am noticing  
allot of black. Basic, bold, hard to see in the dark,  
classic. Moods are way serious this season, man.  
Frumpy single dad donations are now reduced to a  
pile of cleaning rags. Thinner cartoon socks being  
phased out. Am noticing a trend in pockets: I like them.*

*My friend Cynthia, whom I volunteer with at the Fuck  
You Buddhist Temple, brought me some authentic  
Hispanic Jesus candles to warm my hearth and heart  
with. Anda joint. Anda pack of smokes. It has been  
nearly a year now without electricity. No distractions -  
just focus on your words and ideas and the surely  
erroneous images of your constantly yearned after  
body. One of my favorite memories this past year is  
getting high on methamphetamines and masturbating  
for eight straight hours to a fictional conversation we  
were having. We were nude, but that's how much I still  
value your mind. You are incredible, and incredibly  
intelligent. No One could ever be as attractive to me as  
you are. That is my promise, for now and all time. I  
love you, Patty. We are truly made for each Other.  
Thank you, baby.*

22 01 2022 23:58

***Me***

*You cannot be paid to help  
You can only be paid to profit*

22 01 2022 23:59

***Me***

*I have never kissed my soulmate, but I have held her  
tightly, assa lover would, in full approving view of her  
family. I have had the privilege of hearing her voice.  
Not just one word, but so many I could only guess, over  
more hours than that which fill a day's rotation.*

23 01 2022 00:00

***Me***

*You are more than the sum of what you consume*

23 01 2022 00:01

***Me***

*How do swarms of mosquitoes effect space shuttle  
launches from Florida?*

23 01 2022 00:02

***Me***

*No one retreated  
They died away from their horses  
With fits and palsy  
Sweat to the Earth  
Which grew poisoned flowers with their tears*

23 01 2022 00:03

***Me***



*The lights in the sky are flickering  
Information from aeons ago  
In ultraviolet and aquamarine  
When the stars are right  
Prophecy is fulfilled  
We will see each other then as something new  
Until then I read the signs  
The entrails and snail trails  
And report*

23 01 2022 00:04

***Me***

*Good morning, Carol*

23 01 2022 00:05

***Me***

*What do you think he's doing in there?*

*Concentrating on being a badass. Iggy Pop says it  
takes work*

23 01 2022 00:09

### ***Aunt Carol***

*Did you hear Prissy's boyfriend died in his sleep last  
week? (Think it was within the week). High fever and  
she tried to get him to the ER but he didn't and she  
woke up with him lifeless beside her.*

23 01 2022 20:04

***Me***

*I did not. I think that is the fifth or sixth dead boyfriend  
after me.*

23 01 2022 20:06

***Me***

*No one in this family speaks to me anymore except you,  
maybe Barbara. Hopefully Patty soon.*

23 01 2022 20:08

***Me***

*I hope you and Tom - that's his name, right? - are  
feeling better. I have still to test positive for Covid.*

23 01 2022 20:12

***Me***

*I can't stop crying. I need to speak with Patty. Please  
help me*

24 01 2022 20:49

***Me***

*Both of our families got The San Antonio Light. There  
were two choices back then: the Light and the Express-  
News ( serious gothic font ). She was Brenda Starr. Top  
left of Sunday Comics section, opened up. I was Bill the  
Cat . I think that was the character's name. The strip  
directly across, on the top, right side of the interior  
Sunday Comics section, was Bloom County. Opus the  
penguin did most the talking. Bill was depicted as being  
flattened by an eighteen-wheeler tire wearing a collar  
and tie while carrying a briefcase. Pretty much  
everything he ever said was: Ack!*

*I love you, Patricia*



**Me**

*Mary, this station is playing every sad song  
I remember like we were alive  
I heard and sung them all from inside of these walls  
In a prison cell, where we spent those nights*

*And they burned up the diner where I always used to  
find her  
Licking young boys' blood from her claws  
And I learned about the blues from this kitten I knew  
Her hair was raven and her heart was like a tomb*

*My heart's like a wound*

*And I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my  
first wife  
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you  
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life  
Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?*

*Mary, I worried and stalled every night of my life  
Better safe than making the party  
And I never had a good time, I sat by my bedside  
With papers and poetry about Estella*

*With great expectations  
We had the greatest of expectations*

*I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first  
wife  
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you  
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life  
Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?  
- The Gaslight Anthem*

24 01 2022 23:38

**Me**

*Smoking a cigarette. Feeling overwhelming love and  
lust and wonder and awe and a bit of jealousy for you.  
Can't sleep. I want to hear your voice so bad I'm  
talking to myself and about to fall apart into tears  
again. I need you in my life. You're my home. You're my  
best friend. Please, baby. Come home to me. Let me  
wrap my arms around you and kiss your lips. You are  
perfection*

25 01 2022 02:40

**Me**

*....humming a song from 1962  
And we were always waiting  
Always waiting for something to happen  
And I saw tailights..*

25 01 2022 02:43

**Me**

*Patty refuses to be intimidated enough to say what Tommy wants her to say to me. We agreed ahead of time that we would trust no one else's words. He knows if she sees or speaks to me its all over. So that's what I'm going to have to do. This would be allot less dangerous for everyone involved if you would just tell me the truth. Please, Carol. What did you do to me when you asked me to reach a trance state? I know you finished with a faceted crystal onna chain. I remember you putting your hand on my chest. I think you turned it clockwise. We were in your bedroom. I was standing by the nightstand and you were sitting on your bed, the one with the dog's stairs. Why did you do that? Its important, isn't it? Something like " .. be ready to strike ..." And then " Go home ". Patty specifically told me to " Stay home ". She also described what I'd be wearing the next time she saw me - items which she's either never seen or I didn't own until just before Thanksgiving this past year. This includes my leather jacket, which is not the same one she saw me wear previously. But a piece of apparel that is only worn in the coldest weather. You knew Prissy and I would have a child and that it would be taken. " Being taken " are not the words you used. There was something about Patty needing me to take care of her when she got here. That she wasn't alright but that she'd be alright. I am very much not enjoying the mess in my head, and I never enjoy my dreams. Please tell me the truth, Carol. I've done everything I was asked to. ( No, I don't want all 4! You looked funny at me when I said I was monogamous. Assif that was unexpected. [ I smell nail polish at the moment ] Something about red and anger. This hurts. I am exhausted and tired of hurting. This has to stop. Please*

25 01 2022 04:57

**Me**

*I missed a ). I can follow instructions. But not iffi don't remember them*

25 01 2022 05:00

**Me**

*The battery indicator on my cellphone was suspiciously erratic. It seems to have evened out a bit, but I've kept it on the battery saving mode and played around with the settings.*

*Michael Mackenzie  
117 Eagle Dr  
Cibolo, TX 78108-3906*

25 01 2022 05:05

**Me**

*[Neither Patty nor I properly recognize what existentialism is ]*

25 01 2022 05:06

**Me**

*A song from Puscifer is playing in my head - The Remedy*

25 01 2022 05:08

**Me**

*This is truly awful. I am so tired of being used. I don't believe forra second that Patty lied to me. I trust her. Which means she lied to you and gave you a message for me - the exact opposite of what she actually called me for. That means she is in danger and needs my help. That is the information I am acting on. If you have any other, we need it. Please*

25 01 2022 05:32

**Me**

*I am angry. Please forgive my rudeness.*

25 01 2022 05:35

**Me**

*The magic word is the magic word. Christmas. Christ Mass. Tell her this for me if nothing else. Just like I printed it*

25 01 2022 05:51

**Me**

*She is so breathtakingly beautiful. I can't wait to hold her hands in mine as we kiss for the first time*

25 01 2022 05:57

**Me**

*The last words she spoke to me before her phone died: Michael Mackenzie, hear my words. I love you, and we will be together. Forever.*

*This was many hours after she asked me to marry her. She used my middle name as well that time. Patrick. My middle name is Patrick.*

*" Michael Patrick Mackenzie, will you marry me? "*  
*"Absolutely. Yes. Of course. "*

25 01 2022 06:29

**Me**

*We are soulmates. We are not the only two people who know this*

25 01 2022 06:30

**Me**

*I am her fantasy. The blue-eyed boy from the blue trailer nextdoor. Everything she has ever wanted inna relationship is in my loving arms.*

*She is my fantasy. I could not build a more perfect partner given the opportunity using stock or custom parts. Over 30.45+ hours she fed my head with everything I have ever wanted to hear a woman say to me. It has always been my dream to be asked into matrimony by the female.*

25 01 2022 06:58

**Me**

*I would rather not be shot in cold blood by the coward Thomas Wayne Randle while several internet streaming cameras seal his life sentence. Any help you can give would be...helpful, as Monty Python might say*

25 01 2022 07:02

**Me**

*I just had another horrible waking nightmare. The check is still not here. Am owed the first three stimulus as well. This is the payment that was considered by the IRS identity theft. I hope Patty is okay. But I know humans. They never choose anything but the worst possible outcome. I am sickened with worry because I haven't heard her voice. Something is very, very wrong*

25 01 2022 15:47

***Me***

*From Patty to Tommy?*

*You were way out of line  
Went and turned it all around on me again  
How can I not smell your lie  
Through the smoke and arrogance?*

*But now I know  
So you will not get away with it again  
I'm distant in those hollow eyes  
For I have reached my end*

*Thank you for  
Makin' me  
Feel like  
I'm guilty  
Makin' it  
Easier to  
Murder your sweet  
Memory*

*Before I go tell me  
Were you ever who you claimed yourself to be?  
Either way I must say goodbye  
You are dead to me*

*Thank you for  
Makin' me  
Feel like  
I'm guilty  
Makin' it  
Easier to  
Murder your sweet  
Memory, I'm  
Severin' the  
Heart line, I'm  
Leavin' your  
Corpse behind  
Not dead, but  
Soon to be, though  
I'm not gonna be the one that kills you*

*I'm gonna leave that up to you  
I'm gonna leave that up to you  
I'm gonna leave that up to you  
I'm gonna leave that up to you (I told you so)*

*I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you*

*Severin' the  
Heart line, I'm  
Leavin' your  
Corpse behind  
Not dead, but  
Soon to be and  
I'm gonna be the one to say I told you so*

*I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you so*

*-Puscifer  
The Undertaker*

*25 01 2022 18:52*

***Me***

*I know it isn't charitable. I am filthy, unwashed  
heathen, remember*

*25 01 2022 18:55*

***Me***

*Tool, The Patient*

*A groan of tedium escapes me,  
Startling the fearful.  
Is this a test? It has to be,  
Otherwise I can't go on.  
Draining patience, drain vitality.  
This paranoid, paralyzed vampire act's a little old.*

*But I'm still right here  
Giving blood, keeping faith,  
And I'm still right here.*

*But I'm still right here  
Giving blood, keeping faith,  
And I'm still right here.*

*Wait it out.  
Gonna wait it out.  
Be patient (wait it out).*

*If there were no rewards to reap,  
No loving embrace to see me through,  
This tedious path I've chosen here,  
I certainly would've walked away by now.  
Gonna wait it out.*

*If there were no desire to heal  
The damaged and broken met along  
This tedious path I've chosen here  
I certainly would've walked away by now.*

*And I still may, I still may be patient, be patient, be  
patient.*

*I must keep reminding myself of this.  
I must keep reminding myself of this.  
I must keep reminding myself of this.  
I must keep reminding myself of this.*

*And if there were no rewards to reap,  
No loving embrace to see me through  
This tedious path I've chosen here,  
I certainly would've walked away by now.  
And I still may.  
And I still may.  
And I still may.*

*And I am gonna wait it out.  
Gonna wait it out.  
Gonna wait it out.  
Gonna wait it out.*

25 01 2022 19:08

***Me***

*I love you. I can never think or say that enough. You are the apex of womanhood. Truly perfect. I trust you. We are gods amongst roaches, you and I. Exalted and equal. Exponentially complimentary. My home is, with your permission, within you. And created as my counterpart. Thank you, Patty. Every drop of poison and pain I have swallowed was and is worth it; for I have heard your voice, which is priceless innits value and meaning*

26 01 2022 06:03

**Me**

*A friend has left bags of groceries at the head of my driveway. After two hours and three departments the IRS tells me to wait and check the mail. The stimulus payments are a separate line. Maybe tomorrow I'll wait on that one. More tears, caused directly by the cruelty of this family. I have done everything I was ever asked to and more, only to be met with lies. Priscilla is homeless now apparently. When next her ID is run she will be incarcerated not only for child support, which is probably over \$60,000 realistically, but for at least one \$1710.80 warrant from Universal City. There is only one person whom I trust - my soulmate, Patricia. I am alive for one reason now and one reason only. To find out what has happened. Nothing else is important in any way. This must be done in person now. If she has lied as well then life is not worth living. I will complete and publish, for free, my memoirs. So that all other human beings can judge these hypocrites for their crimes against their own god.*

*I love you, Patty.*

*I always will.*

*I believe everything you told me.*

*The last words you spoke were:*

*Michael Mackenzie. Hear my words. I love you. I will be there. And we will be together, forever.*

*I need you*

*That is what you made sure of.*

*I did everything you asked.*

*You made sure that there was no reason to continue without you.*

*If there is one hair mussed on your head from these evil, vile creatures when we meet again*

*I will wipe their bloodlines from the Earth*

*Your God protected me from their evil*

*And will continue to do so*

*For we all*

*Have a purpose*

*I will repeat this one final time*

*There is no reason for Patricia to never speak to me again*

*Unless she is a victim of domestic abuse*

*And is being beaten into submission*

*You chose your side, apparently*

*My side is love, and cherishment, and nurturing, and happiness*

*I ask once more:*

*For both of our sakes, please help us*

*I will not bother you anymore after this if you refuse*

26 01 2022 18:16



### **Aunt Carol**

*I just don't know what else I can do Michael. I will tell you this though, I pray in the spirit for you. When I don't know exactly how to pray for someone I speak in tongues for them. Only God understands the secret language. That way I pray perfectly and I really believe that good things are going to come for you. I know that my God is love, and love never fails. He also has told me that He will never leave me or forsake me. He wants the best life can give you as well. I don't know if it is going to be Patty, but I believe you Michael.... Something is odd. You have a lot of great detail... I'd like to know what is going on. I don't know if it's you or her that is being deceived. I do know for a certainty that the truth will be revealed soon. I don't need you to send me negative songs.... They don't help me. I'm working on the positive side. Just know that I care about you and want you to have peace in this.*

26 01 2022 21:50

**Me**

*[ I am smiling ]*

26 01 2022 21:52

**Me**

*The female singer for the duo Dead Can Dance, Lisa Gerrard, grew up inna Greek port town. She describes its influence - most of their 30+ year catalog isn't inna language, at least her part. The technical term for speaking in tongues is glossalia*

26 01 2022 21:56

**Me**

*If you have seen the Russel Crowe movie Gladiator, she is the one singing the soundtrack. It is also not in any language*

26 01 2022 21:58

**Me**

*Thank you for the clarification. I apologize for the rudeness. I will try to not do so again*

26 01 2022 22:01

### **Aunt Carol**

*I can speak in tongues and then give then interpretation when three or more like me are together. So can Barb*

26 01 2022 22:01

**Me**

*She'd never admit that to me*

26 01 2022 22:02

### **Aunt Carol**

*I think she would*

26 01 2022 22:02

**Me**

*I have honored her husband's life officially twice now. In the Viking tradition. Once with his customary Bud Light, and once with a microbrew named Devil's Backbone, named after the road winding towards his building. I drink rarely now*

26 01 2022 22:04

**Aunt Carol**

*After his first stroke he quit drinking.*

26 01 2022 22:06

**Me**

*But not injecting straight egg yolks. Quintuple bypass  
issan achievement offa sort.*

26 01 2022 22:07

**Me**

*One could view that assa will to live. A most attractive  
and beneficial mate will do that to one. To keep  
lumbering after four passageways are clogged to go  
forra fifth. That is love*

26 01 2022 22:09

**Aunt Carol**

*Who told you?*

26 01 2022 22:11

**Me**

*Pam mentioned it when I was talking to her one day.  
The day he died. She was shockingly matter of fact  
about the subject*

26 01 2022 22:17

**Me**

*Everything eventually turns into hydrogen*

31 01 2022 02:23

**Me**

*Well alright. Whilst weeding the yard and other such  
activities I tore Kallisti's Student of the Month sign out  
of the ground and immediately threw it in the trash can.  
Burned about a thousand pages of official documents  
relating to my former life. Took methodical care to  
crumple up each 8 1/2 by 11 before feeding to the  
hungry hot barrel monster in the backyard. Voracious  
heated beast. Everything must go, still notta cliché.*

*I was mistaken. I gotitt backwards. Looking in the  
mirror I realize that when we are staring into each  
Other's eyes, the Orbs' proportional matches are  
directly across from each Other. The preceeding  
sentence took meea more than usual allotment of time  
credits to construct.*

*Hi.*

*My, you're pretty  
You wanna come hang out with me?*

*We could, um, talk  
oh! and have sex*

*( I think it'd be radd )*

*So. Yeah. Give meea call, man*

*Seriously. Which would you rather be holding in both  
hands - a thin, cold, golf club, or me, which is none of  
those things?*

*Attending the Lunar New Year celebration at the Fuck  
You Buddhist Temple tomorrow. Will bring the Surface  
anda condenser mic, interface, etc. Much better  
recording than last year. Or maybe I won't bother.  
Feeling hurt. I'll see you soon, baby. I love you. And I  
always will*

01 02 2022 16:04

**Me**

*Back from the Lunar New Year celebration at the Fuck You Temple. Teacher did not disappoint this year either. I clearly heard him say " fuck you ahsshole " during the sutra after the dragon dance. The Abbott, which is not the correct term for the position if you ask me, then went into an English sutra, which I copied the BPM of in FL Studio Mobile and renamed Suture of Happiness. All the vegetarian food afterwards was most excellent. During the fifth sutra I was zoning out to the Really Big Drum and the Really Big Bell and started deeply thinking of kissing you in my arms. After about four or five mins of this I realized I was quite innapropriately, um, not suitable for immediate walking and found myself shifting my lotus positions several times, which I must report totally did not help the situation. I made it a point to add the recurring event to my Discordian calendar: Fuck You New Year. Lots of big bang smoke fireworks finale. No check in my mailbox today. Soon, baby. I love you*

01 02 2022 16:04

**Me**

*I need to speak with Patty. There is nothing else that matters. I will not live with these lies. There can be no progression past this point. If she lied there is no point to life. I need to speak with Patricia. Either you are lying or she was coerced, in fear. I have her words recorded, as does she. This is truly awful. To have devoted all this time to this family for this is not happening.*

01 02 2022 16:42

**Me**

*There is absolutely no reason that a 54 year old woman in the 21st century would not use a cellphone. She is in danger*

01 02 2022 16:43

**Me**

*I will be there as soon as I can.*

01 02 2022 16:44

**Me**

*You have still not told me what you did when you asked me to go into a trance state*

01 02 2022 17:14

**Me**

*Rebecca Nurse indeed*

02 02 2022 00:31

**Me**

*My chest is torn and I am dying. I am trying. I trust her and in her. This has to end, one way or another. I have to speak with Patty, my soulmate. There is no alternative. I will never love another. The plans we made can never be undone without our mutual agreement, as we planned. Have begun handwriting a copy of The Gospel of Saint Patricia, as well as uploading all correspondence, word for word and timestamp, between myself and Pamela, Paula, Priscilla, and others to the Internet Archive, where it will be available to all, as long as humans harness electricity. This is the most important thing to me, ever. I know you did not speak to her, only took the words of Pam and possibly Tommy, as everyone else does. I pray Patty is unhurt, and alive. It hurts me to type this. I am so tired. Nothing but lies and selfishness. I will never rest until I hear her voice and hold her hand again, unless my body gives out. I have withstood enough suffering, and am exhausted. Please, Carol.*

03 02 2022 06:49

### **Aunt Carol**

*Ok I'm trying to get ahold of Patty again. I've asked her to call me. I need to talk to her about some coins that I want to give her. She might not tell me the truth but I don't really honestly know the truth do I? ( since I wasn't there) Please give me a timeframe of when you last saw her so that I can ask about that time. If you think her husband (who is an invalid now) is listening... what good is my report? What do you think I can do. You are set to believe what you believe. There are things about you that cause me not to trust your words. There are also things that are possible and I would not give up on you because if everything you tell me is true then there's room for compassion. I will tell you this though. If everything turns out to be imagined and just in your head then I will still care about you and keep you in my prayers for a time.*

03 02 2022 12:17

**Me**

*I don't believe that her husband ( no marriage records anywhere online after three separate paid searches ) is an invalid. I believe even less that Patty has even been informed I am desperately trying to get in touch with her. If so, Pamela has lied in some fashion about me. I am busy transcribing all the years of text threads for safe public perusal to the Internet Archive, which I am a contributing member of. The last submission will be the 30.45 hours of audio between Patty and I, our insurance policy off a sort. If you do manage to get ahold of her, just mentioning that I love her and keep all of our promises to each other in my thoughts daily will be enough. I have been emailing her daily from inneradventure@vivaldi.net, obblongoverlord@protonmail.com, etc. To pattyrandle@icloud.com, and pattyrandle@gmail.com. She knows my number, its on my Facebook page. There is no reason she wouldn't call me unless she was being prevented. She asked me to marry her. Her very last words she spoke to me was a promise we'd be together. If I don't hear directly from her by the time my check hits the mailbox I have no choice but to go to Michigan, which I have a feeling will end up in me sacrificing myself for her safety. I am not overly keen on this option. I prefer going extremely public with all the data I have. But both may be necessary. There will be a public record of all the people and messages, time-stamped and dated, for anyone who cares to look before I leave. Again, I apologize for my rudeness. This is important. If this is all in my imagination then there is no safer and more appropriate way for her to tell me off than a simple, personal phone call. That is what any person in the world would agree with. It disheartens me it has come to this. If it is truly her desire that I never speak to her again then all she has to do is tell me. Herself. Like an adult. Who asked me to marry her. Please believe I would much rather be happy than what I am forced to be now. My rudeness does not make me smile, quite the opposite. Thank you for your patience, Carol*

03 02 2022 12:40

**Me**

*This message has been preempted by:  
Something positive*

05 02 2022 01:11

**Me**

*Dried fruits, caffeinated gatorade, duality, multiple storylines doing exactly as predicted. I am the Future. But this is obvious even to the casual observer. Upon waking inundated my head with my back catalogue from my telephono via Tranya's earbuds. 80mins. Three distinct periods of artistic study. Speaking of telephones, never, ever, place someone's words into someone else's mouth. It makes the character incapable of provoking involuntary suspension of disbelief. See you soon, My Lovely Wall*

06 02 2022 01:58

**Me**

*Screaming traffic and rattling all around  
Even in the half-finished Obblonge Box  
Stuffed some foam here and there  
I'm naked and alone, as usual  
Wishing you were here with me  
On the couch, sometimes under a comforter  
No comfort without you, dearest  
Think I'll ingest a few knife-fuls of two year expired  
peanut butter  
100% natural  
What else would it be?  
Pall Nall Black 100s  
Gross, but just enough on the gift card I traded for  
some wood yesterday  
Solar panel charging a battery bank out in the yard  
If it hasn't folded and taken wing  
Plenty of junkmail when the wind dies down to inspire  
immolation  
I can't stop grinning, for once, for the moment  
I've somehow convinced myself that you'll be here and  
I'll be happy one day  
There is no evidence that points to this outcome  
Save a remembered voice  
That I will never forget, again  
Please, please come home to stay  
I promise you freedom and equality but sincerely want to  
shut away the outside if you do arrive and never speak  
to anyone but you again  
And I'm not sorry for that  
Not in the slightest  
I have cried so much there aren't any tears left  
It feels like I'm dying  
As well I could be  
Because I don't want to live anymore  
Not now that I've heard your ideas, your energy, your  
sexual nature DI to the brain  
And then had them disappear  
I trust you  
You are the only one, ever  
And the last  
No matter what*

06.02.2022 01:58

**Me**

*I love you  
My head and heart is your female whim  
To toss away into the barrel's fire  
Or nurture with your ooohh  
Voice and head and womb and hands and everything  
and warm, warm aperture'd wholeness  
My One  
My goddess  
My one goddess  
I worship at your..  
From afar only for now  
I trust  
Where are you, baby?  
I need you  
Now, with your guidance  
I know I've always needed you  
Thank you, for everything  
For bringing to everything  
When I have always been so far away  
Please  
I am waiting, and dying without you  
Dying from not being within you  
Dying from never have been within you  
And knowing now what I was missing for so long  
There isn't much time left  
Please  
I don't want to die alone and cold  
Without ever tasting your...  
Or drinking in your ...  
We agreed  
You are mine and I am yours  
We belong together to each other forever  
I need you, I scream again  
And my heart it is breaking still  
And violently  
Where  
Where are you  
My trusted One*

06 02 2022 01:59

**Me**

*And the gospel reflecteth assa mirror: sacrifice  
Nothing. Joybuzzer incubate fishing monofirmament.  
And All sipped and supped equally forty days afterward  
Unto the Future brocade  
Designed*

06 02 2022 02:55

**Me**

*I am breaking the Fourth Wall in front of you. In  
objective reality. This is possible. Wake up. Get out of  
your squaricle. Its time to take the next step. You are  
not an insect. You will never grow wings. You don't  
have to*

06 02 2022 03:13

**Me**

*I've already won. You couldn't catch up to where I am  
if you tried. You and I aren't even the same species.  
And now I will treat you as humans traditionally do.  
Fucking blobfish. Psychrolutes marcidus.*

06 02 2022 03:14

**Me**



*I can trace the memories through the scratches in the  
paint on the floor  
Where we laughed and spun and sang before*

06 02 2022 03:16

**Me**

*Dear saint Frankenstein  
Please to make me a wife  
Many thankings of you  
Elmer Dean Ravenhurst*

06 02 2022 03:16

**Me**

*D-limoline. L-tryptofan. Easter Egg blue*

06 02 2022 03:17

**Me**

*To thee: my course, my lot, is given. Charge and strict  
watch. That to this happy place no evil thing approach  
or enter it.*

*-Milton*

*Paradise Lost*

06 02 2022 03:19

**Me**

*The purpose of dancing is not to end by being at a  
certain spot on the floor*

06 02 2022 03:22

**Me**

*Engineering is achieving function while avoiding  
failure*

06 02 2022 03:24

**Me**

*Ravioli filling:  
Breadcrumbs, spinach, carrots, onions, peas, olive oil,  
red peppers, herbs and spices and garlic*

06 02 2022 03:28

**Me**

*Searching for " prophet " on Etsy reveals no products  
for sale with [obblong] printed, burned, carved, or  
otherwise emblazoned on them.*

*The prophet [obblong] predicts this will change*

07 02 2022 18:06

**Me**

*There are, however, cutesy cartoonish elementary  
school teaching aids which feature Pat Robertson  
proclaimed as a prophet. I think. I think that's Pat  
Robertson. It's a caucasian male wearing a modern suit  
and tie. Do you know any white, male, business suit  
wearing prophets? ( I have never owned a suit and tie.  
I have purchased two ties. Both when I was sixteen.*

*Because I worked at Wendy's and the manager  
informed me that the red paisley was not mandatory,  
just a tie. One of them had skulls all over it. ) And yes, I  
am asking everyone on my contacts list, not just you*

07 02 2022 18:15

**Me**

*I just got an extremely upsetting response from  
Barbara. Please call me.*

07 02 2022 18:29

***Me***

*Please*

07 02 2022 20:14

***Aunt Carol***

*I spoke to Patty for several hours*

07 02 2022 20:42

\* Error and ommission expected

\*\* Tekxperiastudios/Day Dreamer LLC is not responsible for any kind of data loss